No. 1962—Vol. 75

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER AND ILLUSTRATED TIMES

December 31, 1898

Registered at the General Post-Office as a Newspaper.

London: Printed and Published at the Office, 198, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of London, by Ingram Brothers, 198, Strand, aforesaid.

THE CHIEF LONDON PANTOMIMES ILLUSTRATED ON PAGE 425.

BARNUM AND BAILEY'S WONDERFUL SHOW AT OLYMPIA: FUN OF THE FAIR ON LAND, AND SEA-FIGHT ON THE AQUATIC STAGE.

Cockle's Antibilious Pills.

"I do not hesitate to say it is the "best made Pill in the Kingdom."
Dr. G. F. Collier on the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London.

These Famous Pills Cleanse and Regulate the Whole System, leaving it free from all impurities. They carry off all unhealthy humours; are admirable in Women's Ailments, overcoming all irregularities, and maintaining the system in health, strength, and vigour. To use them always is to keep yourself in Perfect Health—the bowels free, the liver active, the head clear, and the skin and complexion free from blemish.

Cockle's Antibilious Pills.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES

Cure **COUGH, COLD, HOARSENESS,** and **INFLUENZA.**
Cure any **IRRITATION** or **SORENESS** of the **THROAT.**
Relieve the **HACKING COUGH** in **CONSUMPTION.**
Relieve **BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA** and **CATARRH.**
Clear and give Strength to the **VOICE OF SINGERS.**
And are indispensable to **PUBLIC SPEAKERS.**

Of all Chemists and Patent Medicine Vendors, 1s. 1½d. per box.

NOTICE.
"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are guaranteed to contain NO OPIUM or other poisonous ingredient.

PHIT-FOOT BOOT Made to Measure.
WE ARE BOOT SPECIALISTS.
Guarantee to Save Gentlemen 25 per cent.
Cut from selected "**B.B.M. CALF**" Skin. Tough, but beautifully soft. Takes high Polish. Calf-lined.
MADE ON SPECIALLY CONSTRUCTED ANATOMICAL LASTS.
Broad or Pointed Toes. Wide Welts. Style, Fit, and Wear Guaranteed.
NOT TO BE BEATEN. NONE BETTER MADE.
POSTED IN FOUR DAYS. CARRIAGE PAID.
10/6

Asbestos Lined. Damp Proof. Will not Creak.
HAND SEWN ON Customer's Own Lasts. 13/6
Send Post Card for New Illustrated Catalogue and Self-Measurement Form.
N.B.—Give measurements over sock in inches and usual size worn. Send P.O., mentioning *P.I.P.* Address—
BESPOKE BOOT FACTORY, Rushden, Northampton.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

Has been used over Fifty Years by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the GUMS, allays all PAIN, cures WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and

Relief and Health to your Infants.

Of all Chemists, 1s. 1½d. per Bottle.

There was a Touch of Humour in the proceedings of a recent congress. During a speech made by the chairman he said that he had never seen a perfect man, and he doubted very much whether there had ever been a perfect woman. "Just then," says the report of the proceedings, "a little, timid, shrinking body rose in the back of the room and told the speaker that she had heard of one perfect woman. When inquiry was made as to this remarkable entity, she replied, 'It was my husband's first wife.'"

The longest day is in June, they say;
The shortest in December.
They did not come to me that way.
The shortest I remember
You came a day with me to stay,
And filled my heart with laughter;
The longest day—you were away—
The very next day after.

DON'T GO HOME TO-NIGHT if a troubled baby awaits you without writing to Horlick and Co. for a free sample of their MALTED MILK. It is pure, soothing, and nutritive. No cooking or added milk required. Of all Chemists. Price 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., and 11s. HORLICK and Co., 34, Farringdon Road, London, E.C. Send for "Freddy's Diary," post free.—[ADVT.]

Talk of London.

—:o:—

THE FESTIVE SEASON.

As THE CHRISTMAS AMUSEMENTS occupy the premier position in the thoughts of the majority of London's Millions at this period, it is seasonable to make a special appeal to the public on behalf of all classes of entertainers—theatrical, hippodramatic, and music-hally. For brilliancy and elegance some of the new shows can hardly have been surpassed. In view of the great amount of human ingenuity and skill employed with downright hard labour in a variety of spheres it would be inexpedient to particularise here, in order to achieve these huge spectacular successes, it is a manifest duty to rally to the support of each dazzling exhibition, not only because each affords a world of enlivening recreation, but also by reason of the many thousands of industrious toilers provided thereby with daily bread and comforts for what might otherwise have been to them the bitterest months of winter.

Kitchener's "Cooks,"

if I may venture thus familiarly to designate the 1st Battalion of the Grenadier Guards, who took part with his Lordship in the Victory of Omdurman, enjoyed a well-won Christmas festival at Wellington Barracks. The picture a *P.I.P.* Artist, by graciously accorded permission, was able to draw of the jollification of No. 8 Company may be accepted as a fair sample of the cheery way in which the great Christian Celebration is kept throughout the British Army. All hail to Sergeant-Major J. Fowles, who, serving bravely with his gallant regiment through the Soudan Campaign, happily survived the severe attack of dysentry which prostrated him, and was one of the most active in promoting the pleasure of his comrades of the Grenadier Guards at Christmas. Depend upon it, Major-General Trotter, who commands the Home District, neither at Chelsea Barracks nor at Buckingham Palace beheld a more exhilarating sight than he did at Wellington Barracks, where he was received on Christmas Day by Colonel Hatton, C.B., Major Lord Edward Cecil (Lord Salisbury's valiant soldier son), and other officers), and heartily cheered by the heroes of Omdurman. In giving themselves up to song and dance (as sketched), the men of the 1st Battalion at Wellington Barracks did not forget the 2nd Battalion at "Gib.," nor were they forgotten by them. They exchanged congratulatory telegrams through the medium of the Eastern Telegraph Company's patriotic staff at Porthcurnow.

Dancing this Christmas

has shown no abatement of energy. On the contrary, some of the blithest spirits seem to have excelled themselves in choregraphic activity. Take, for sample, the merry dance sketched by a *P.I.P.* Artist. It will be seen from this scene from an actual ball that not only is the all-round-the-rosy-bush figure of the Lancers enjoyed with more gusto than ever, but that in the dashing charge of the youthful spirits who elect to indulge in a buoyant canter on their own account there appears to be a desire to emulate the feat of the intrepid 21st Lancers at Omdurman—an heroic exploit perpetuated on canvas, by the way, by Mr. R. Caton Woodville with superb and characteristic verve.

The Rival Santa Claus

at the Shaftesbury, fascinating Edna May and sweet Phyllis Rankin, set their British compeers a good example by rejoicing the hearts of the poorest members of "The Belle of New York" Company exceedingly on Christmas Eve. While the former rivetted the bands of affection which unite her to countless London admirers by her gift of fifty-five turkeys to match Mr. Davenport's good-natured present of fifty-five plum-puddings, Miss Rankin made the little ones happy with dolls, fruit, and sweets. We must all hurry to see and hear "The Belle of New York" again.

The Olympian Revels

this season are a wonderful combination of land and water sights. The party of freaks and the elephantine host having already been depicted in the *P.I.P.*, an Artist on our staff now limns the amazing conglomeration of spectacles which delight and astonish both young and old in the great arena. Of the scenes in the circle, and the chariot-racing, little new in the way of superlatives can be said. They are delineated with spirit on our front page. But in lieu of the Soudan and desert warfare of last Christmas, the public have a magnificent water-show—a vivid representation of the siege of Santiago de Cuba by the American Fleet, and an animated realisation of the manifold aquatic sports at Coney Island. The marvellous illusions in the Gallery are also well worth seeing.

The Crystal Palace Directorate

has done wisely to present holiday-makers not only with Wulff's Circus (comprising the merry pranks of the football and elephant doggies, as well as good clowning, and amazingly skilful horsemanship by Wulff, father and son, and by pretty Miss O'Brien), but likewise with a children's pantomime, "Santa Claus," in which Mrs. Tom Thumb and dwarfish company shine with many other excellent pantomimists. The Crystal Palace is essentially a place of entertainment for children, and their ringing laughter is the pleasantest music of the season.

The New Crystal Palace Theatre,

shortly to be erected outside the Palace on the Norwood side, will be a handsome and commodious house, with all the latest improvements. There will be direct communication from the Palace and special entrances for residents who may desire to patronise the theatre only. Sir Arthur Sullivan being the chairman of the company, opera will be a prominent feature, and touring companies will find admirable accommodation at the new Palace Theatre. Various improvements are announced by Mr. Gillman, the extremely popular Manager; and there is every prospect that the Crystal Palace will have a brighter future than it has known for a long time.

La Rolande and Cycle Polo

are two of the freshest attractions at the Empire, which is rich in the "Alaska" ballet, in Coleman's Cats and Dogs, and R. G. Knowles into the bargain. La Rolande's *tour de force* is her fire skirt-dance.

The "Referee" Dinners

for the poor children of London originated with one of the most kindly of writers, Mr. George R. Sims, who, as "Dagonet," started them many years ago with the ready consent of the late Mr. Henry Sampson in the congenial columns of the *Referee*. The good School Board Mistress portrayed, Mrs. E. M. Burgwin, a bright East Anglian, has been chief and honorary almoner from the first; and Sir Henry Irving has of late joined Mr. Sims and Mr. Richard Butler on the Committee. To such generous proportions has the *Referee* fund risen that it is expected £2000 will be realised to feed the poor School Board children of London this winter. A deep debt of gratitude is due to "Dagonet," Mrs. Burgwin, and all concerned in this noble charity, so wisely administered.

Old Drury and the Adelphi

bear the palm for pantomime with "The Forty Thieves" and "Dick Whittington" respectively. But such ample summaries of the salient features were given in these columns last week that it would be a work of supererogation to go

SERGEANT-MAJOR FOWLES,
1ST BATTALION GRENADIER GUARDS.

over the ground again. Each must be seen. Each has its commanding merits. Each redounds to the credit of the producers, and must add lustre to the renown of Mr. Arthur Collins and Mr. Oscar Barrett as Pantomime Kings.

The Old Year Costume Ball

at Covent Garden is to add gaiety to the Friday night of the present week. A glimpse of the Fancy Ball Fête is included in our pictorial page of the season's chief theatrical amusements; and it need only be added that MM. Frank Rendel and Neil Forsyth promise a fresh series of brilliant prizes for this occasion.

"A Runaway Girl"

seems not likely to run away from the Gaiety Theatre for many months to come, for Mr. George Edwardes, who has another piece in hand, tells me he is not likely to require it much before next Christmas, as "A Runaway Girl" is going so strong. A neat sketch in Mr. Raymond Potter's theatrical page recalls the exquisite charm and grace of sweet Ellaline Terriss in the title-rôle; and visitors to the Gaiety return to delight in the rich humour of Harry Monkhouse and Miss Connie Ediss and Edmund Payne. Ivan Caryll's melodious comic opera has been touched up and new songs and

dances added, and it has taken quite a new lease of public favour.

The New Savoy Opera

will shortly be produced: "The Sorcerer" and "Trial by Jury" ending this (Saturday) evening. I am grieved to say that Mr. D'Oyly Carte has again been seriously ill. Happily, Mr. Carte has a most sympathetic, true, genial, and helpful wife, who is a better Manager than many men are in "*the* profession."

Photo A. Ellis.

DAN LENO.

"ABDALLAH" IN THE DRURY LANE PANTOMIME.

The Carl Rosa Company

will appear at the Lyceum Theatre on Monday next, Jan. 2. The opening opera will be the English version of Wagner's "Tannhäuser," which is admirably rendered by this company. Several popular operas will be performed in the course of the brief season, with excellent principals, and a full band and chorus. All lovers of music should support the Lyceum enterprise.

Miss Rose Norreys,

after winning a very promising position as a comedy actress, became mentally afflicted, and has had to retire from the profession. She is now in the Bethlehem Hospital, being supported out of a fund raised by Mr. Edward Ledger, of the *Era*; "The Dancing Girl," in which she made one of her great successes, as the sweet crippled girl, is shortly to be revived at Her Majesty's Theatre by Mr. Tree, who has been doing splendidly with "The Musketeers."

Mr. John Hare

reappears on Jan. 7 at the Globe Theatre, where he will play his famous character, Beau Farintosh, in Robertson's delightful comedy "School," originally produced some thirty years ago at the old Prince of Wales's Theatre, near the Tottenham Court Road, under the Bancroft management.

Penny Postage

for the Colonies came into operation on Christmas Day, and it is curious to reflect upon the changes that may result from this welcome boon to our Colonial friends. It is delightful to see the figure of Britannia on a penny stamp, and to know that the humble penny will convey a message of peace, kindness, and goodwill to the farthest corners of the earth where English-speaking people dwell and regard the old country with affection, although thousands of miles away. The Imperial Penny Postage is one of the great achievements of the day, and will make Christmas 1898 memorable. Already ten millions of letters have reached England yearly at the twopence-halfpenny rate. Probably one hundred millions of letters will be sent from the Colonies in the coming year. A Happy New Year to Mr. Henniker Heaton!

THE PROMPTER.

A Pantomime Fairy.

A TRUE STORY.

THE spirit of "Christmas present" had
come in his usual guise,
With a face of April colours and cloudy
April eyes;
But the mien he wore in the Playhouse was the
mien of long ago,
And he came in the good old fashion—alight
with frost and snow.

And he lit all hearts and faces with the old-time
Christmas light,
And there wasn't a critic present, in heart at
least, that night;
For Leno's songs were sprightly and Campbell's
wit was keen,
And the pantomime went gaily from first to
closing scene.

And the fairies, as of old-time, trooped o'er the
hills of snow
With dance and song and laughter, with
youthful charm aglow:
And the Fairy Queen's attendant-in-chief was
brightest there,
In a robe of frosty spangles and a cloud of
golden hair.

No trace of care or trouble was in the face
that shone
As brightly as the limelight when well-earned
shouts were won;
And the song she sang was sprightly, and the
dance she danced was gay;
And there were some who whispered that the
fairy "made" the play,

And wondered why the fairy was ever a fairy
found
Each time that the festive season of panto-
mimes came round,
In the background still, while others less in
merit passed her by;
But many a "fairy" present could have told
the reason why.

Photo A. Ellis, 20, Upper Baker Street.

MR. ARTHUR COLLINS,

MANAGER OF DRURY LANE THEATRE.

For those who have a conscience, and to whom
faith is a star,
Oft find that fame and fortune from their
pathway keep afar.
But the pantomime went gaily, and the fairy's
song and dance
Were as merry and as "catchy" as the fairy's
smile and glance.

* * * * *

We are told there is a haven where the weary
ones find rest,
And an angel keeps a record of the actions of
the blest,
And that their names stand foremost who help
some heart to bear
By word or deed of kindness its load of sin
or care.

And if the sweet old story is true, methinks
her name
Who danced before the footlights yet turned
from golden shame,
Will shine amid the brightest, though the
prudish world is cold
To the woman of the playhouse who showed
her limbs for gold.

For gold? For one poor guinea a week—such
is the pay
Of many a Christmas fairy whose smile and
glance are gay,
And who labour soul unsullied, ill-clad and
oft ill-fed,
With those at home depending upon their toil
for bread.

And now the play was over and the fairy
pinions furled,
'Twas a weary face and anxious that looked
upon the world
As the fairy hurried homewards, for her labour
was not done;
For the mimic life was ended and the real life
had begun.

There was mother to be tended—mother who
was old and weak,
And there were words of comfort unto the
sick to speak;
For a woman lay a-dying in a garret near her
own,
A Magdalen repenting in silence and alone.

And the face that o'er the footlights had
smiled undimmed for years,
Bent o'er the dying woman all wet with
pitying tears,
Sometimes a "Living Picture," sometimes a
fairy sprite,
And a messenger of mercy through the long,
still hours of night.

And when the bells of Christmas pealed forth
in music clear,
Triumphant with their message rose words of
hope and cheer.
For the woman of the playhouse who showed
her limbs for gold,
The sufferer was leading towards the Star of old.

That morn a "district lady" came in to preach
and pray,
And she looked upon our fairy and shrank in
dread away,
Lest her garments should be spotted and her
soul receive a taint,
For the other's face bore traces of pomade
and of paint.

Yet who will be the highest, lady proud or fairy
sprite,
When all the puzzling problems of earth are
read aright?
We shall know that which is wisest, who is
right and what is best,
Where the bigots cease from troubling and the
pure in heart find rest.

KATE BISHOP ("Kay Bee").

SULPHOLINE SKIN LOTION.—The only effective remedy for SKIN TROUBLES. SULPHOLINE quickly drives away Eruptions, Pimples, Eczema, Acne, Blackheads, and all Disfigurements, developing a fair spotless skin and beautiful complexion. Try SULPHOLINE LOTION, Shilling Bottles.—[ADVT.]

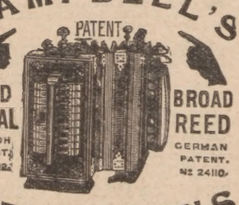
CHARMING AND USEFUL NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

DURING THE FESTIVE SEASON Brighten and Cheer your Homes with Music and Song. You should at once procure one of

CAMPBELL'S MELODEONS.

Do you wish to give a Musical Evening to your Friends? Then procure one of CAMPBELL'S MELODEONS.
Do you wish to enjoy Bright, Healthful Spirits? Then procure one of

CAMPBELL'S PATENT GOLD MEDAL BROAD REED MELODEONS



BRITISH PATENT, No 4482. GERMAN PATENT, No 24110.

They have the Largest Sale of any Musical Instrument in the World. NO HOME SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE. CAMPBELL'S World-famed MELODEONS have Organ and Celestial Tone and Charming Bell Accompaniments. The Solemn Psalm, the Soul-stirring Hymn, the Cheerful Song, and the Merry Dance can all be played on these charming Instruments.

NO KNOWLEDGE OF MUSIC IS REQUIRED BY THE PLAYER.

CUT OUT THIS. AN UNPARALLELED OFFER TO READERS OF "THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER." CAMPBELL'S PRIZE MEDAL "GEM" MELODEON. 6s. 9d. WORTH DOUBLE. 6s. 9d. With Two Sets of Broad Reeds, Organ and Celestial Tone, sent carefully packed and carriage paid to any address in Great Britain and Ireland on receipt of P.O.O. for 6s. 9d. Selling in Thousands. CUT OUT THIS.

THE BEST NEW YEAR'S PRESENT FOR LADY OR GENTLEMAN.

CUT OUT THIS. AN UNPARALLELED OFFER TO READERS OF "THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER." CAMPBELL'S PRIZE MEDAL "MINIATURE" MELODEON. 10s. 9d. SELLING IN THOUSANDS 10s. 9d. With Two Sets of Broad Reeds, Organ and Celestial Tone, and the Charming Bell Accompaniment, sent carefully packed and carriage paid to any address in Great Britain and Ireland on receipt of P.O.O. for 10s. 9d. Worth Double. Marvellous Value. CUT OUT THIS.

NO DECEPTION HERE. 200,000 TESTIMONIALS.

Important Testimonial from Professor BROWN, the Champion Melodeon Player of Great Britain, Ireland, and Wales: "Campbell's Patent Melodeons are the finest instruments that have ever come under my touch, and only require a trial to advertise themselves." N.B.—All lovers of music should at once send for Campbell's New Illustrated Privilege Price List of all kinds of Musical Instruments for 1899. 150,000 of these lists are sent out yearly. Send 1d. Stamp to

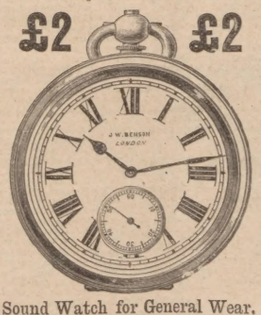
CAMPBELL & CO. (*Established 50 Years.*)
MUSICAL INSTRUMENT MAKERS,
116, TRONGATE, GLASGOW.
N.B.—Campbell's Melodeons are the only genuine *Melodeons in the Market. Beware of* Worthless *Imitations.*

BENSON'S £2 LEVER WATCHES

Are Unequalled at the Price.

£2 £2

Illustrated Book Free.



Illustrated Book Free.

A Sound Watch for General Wear, in Sterling Silver Cases, for £2.

Send for Price List, Post Free.

5000 *Rings at Makers' Prices showing 33⅓ saving.*

Brilliant and Rubies, or Sapphires, 45s.

CARD SIZE POST FREE.

Pearls and Ruby, £2 3s.

Pearls, or Pearls and Turquoise, 25s.

Pearls, Rubies, or Sapphires, £1 8s.

SELECTIONS SENT ON APPROVAL
Illustrated Book of Watches and Jewellery Post Free.

J. W. BENSON, LTD.,
MAKERS TO H.M. THE QUEEN.
STEAM FACTORY,
62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.
WATCH &c., ASSOCIATIONS. Applications for Agencies Invited

HOW THE WORLD WAGS.

THE QUEEN'S CHRISTMAS was not passed without just remembrance of the faithful members of her household and of the poor living near her estates. On Christmas Eve, Princess Henry of Battenberg, with Princess Victoria Eugenie and the three young Princes, went to Whippingham and distributed Her Majesty's Christmas presents to the children attending the school. The labourers on the estate received presents of beef and pudding. The same day the Marquis and Marchioness of Lorne arrived at Osborne, and dined with their Majesties the Queen and Empress Frederick and the other members of the Royal Family. Their Majesties and the Royal Family, as well as the members of the Royal Household, attended Divine service at Osborne on Christmas morning, which was performed by the Rev. Canon Duckworth, D.D., Sub-Dean of Westminster and Chaplain-in-Ordinary to the Queen.

Celebration of Christmastide at Sandringham commenced on Christmas Eve by the Prince and Princess of Wales driving over early to Shernbourne and attending the opening services, after restoration, of Shernbourne Church. This is the fourth or fifth of the ancient religious edifices wholly or in part of the Royal Estate, which has been altogether, or in great part, restored by H.R.H., and Shernbourne was by no means the least interesting, the Church of St. Peter being the second Christian church in England, established next to Babingley by Felix the Burgundian, who was sent over to convert the Anglo-Saxons. The church just reopened has been restored at a cost of over £2000, and the Prince contributes a considerable portion of the amount. The service was brief, and the Dean of Norwich preached the sermon. The Royal party then returned to Sandringham, and the annual distribution of beef took place to employés, labourers, and cottagers on the estate.

The Church of St. Mary Magdalene, in Sandringham Park, was beautifully decorated with holly and flowers from the Royal conservatory on Christmas morning. The Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of York, Princess Victoria, Princess Louise (Duchess of Fife), the Duke of Fife, Prince Alexander, and the Ladies and Gentlemen of the Household, were present at the service, which was conducted by the Rev. F. A. J. Hervey, Rector, and Canon of Norwich, Chaplain to the Queen, and Domestic Chaplain to the Prince and Princess of Wales. The choir sang some Christmas carols. There was a family gathering at Sandringham Hall.

The late Lord Lathom's Successor in Masonry.—The Prince of Wales has appointed the Earl of Warwick, Provincial Grand Master of Freemasons for Essex, to the office of Deputy Grand Master, *vice* Earl Amherst, promoted to the rank of Pro-Grand Master, vacant by the death of the Earl of Lathom.

M. Paul Cambon, the new French Ambassador at the Court of St. James's, has recently taken possession of the French Embassy at Albert Gate on its vacation by Baron de Courcel. M. Cambon is in his fifty-sixth year, and has seen much service, having held appointments since 1871, in which year he was made Secretary to the Prefecture of the Alpes Maritimes. By the way, it is remarkable that both the Republic of France and the Republic of the United States offer far more encouragement to men-of-letters than British Ministries do. It is possible that England would be better posted regarding foreign opinion and the progress of trade abroad were the Government to seek the aid of duly qualified literary men in the realm of diplomacy. Not aristocratic ostriches, but acute, wide-awake men are needed to represent England abroad in these critical times. To return to M. Paul Cambon: during the eight years this distinguished and amiable diplomatist has been in Turkey he has not only well represented French interests, but has been foremost as an exponent of humanitarian sentiments. It was largely due to M. Cambon's zeal that the French Government took the line they did on the Armenian and Cretan questions. The new French Ambassador consequently comes to England with the best of credentials; and "social London" may compliment itself on having in its midst a gentleman of no mean accomplishments.

Sir Henry Hawkins Retires from the Bench, where he was a terror to evil-doers, with our best wishes for his continued enjoyment of good health. Albeit he has reached the ripe age of eighty-two, the eminent Judge lived such a healthy life that his friends may with confidence rely upon being benefited by his wit and wisdom for many years to come. We have much pleasure in adding a vivid photograph of Sir Henry Hawkins to the *P.I.P.* National Portrait Gallery. The honourable connection of Sir Henry Hawkins with the law and its administration may rightly be said to be lifelong. His father was a solicitor in considerable practice at Hitchin, the little old Hertfordshire town where the able Judge was born in 1817. He had a brother who was a member of the Chancery Bar, but who displayed none of the qualities which made Sir Henry famous. His first footing on the forensic ladder was obtained at the Hertfordshire Sessions, when his family influence enabled him to come into prominence immediately after he was called to the Bar. He was on the closest terms of friendship with the ill-fated Edwin James, on whose style he largely modelled his own, and to whose position in the legal world he practically succeeded when that celebrated Q.C. was disbarred. Sir Henry Hawkins was essentially a man of iron will, who preferred his own opinion about a case to that of anyone else. In murder cases he always insisted on having every door in the court closed at the beginning of his address to the jury, and kept closed until its end. He played a great part in many famous trials, notably the Tichborne case, in which his clear, incisive style, no less than the lucid eloquence of the late Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, conclusively proved the late Tichborne claimant to be Arthur Orton. Sir Henry Hawkins was the Judge at the Old Bailey Sessions just before Christmas, and the exemplary sentences he passed on the brothers Chrimes will, it is to be hoped, be a warning to other scoundrels contemplating blackmailing. The case should also have the wholesome effect of causing newspapers to omit the quack advertisements by means of which the unscrupulous Brothers Chrimes played their abominable game. *Truth* has for years past pointed out the indefensible nature of quack and swindling advertisements, and now the Police authorities have seconded *Truth's* efforts by cautioning newspapers with regard to these misleading announcements.

SIR W. BROADBENT.

Sir William Broadbent is again prominently before the public on account of the practical interest he is taking in the establishment of the National Association for the Prevention of Consumption. This institution was inaugurated prior to Christmas at Marlborough House, the Prince of Wales presiding. Lord Salisbury and Lord Rosebery were among the public men who spoke eloquently in support of the institution. The object of the movement, of which Sir William Broadbent has become the Chairman, is to prevent the spread of consumption, and ultimately to eradicate this terrible scourge. The career of Sir William has been most successful. Since 1892 he has been Physician-in-Ordinary to the Prince of Wales, and he is also well known as the consulting physician to St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, and various other hospitals. He is a Yorkshireman, having first seen the light in Huddersfield nearly sixty-four years ago. As a medical man he is in the front rank, and his works hold no mean place in the literature of the profession. Sir William Broadbent told the illustrious audience at Marlborough House that no less than 60,000 deaths from tuberculosis were registered every year in England and Wales alone. This terrible waste of life was in great measure preventable. Sir William went on to say how diseases are spread by the transmission of bacilli, especially through milk, and explained that the objects of the Association were to educate the public as to the means of

Preventing the Spread of Consumption from those already suffering from the disease; to extinguish tuberculosis in cattle; and to promote the erection of sanatoria for the open-air treatment of tuberculous disease. The society recognised the fact that it was impracticable to stamp out tuberculosis in cattle by the immediate slaughter of all diseased animals; but it would insist that the public had a right to a milk-supply which should be free from tubercle bacilli. A beginning was to be made in London by a self-supporting sanatorium, which would minister to the needs of the class which lay between the rich and the poor.

The London Partners of Messrs. Wernher and Beit have undertaken to erect and equip such a consumptive sanatorium at an estimated expense of £20,000, the construction and management of which would be under the guidance of the association started under the auspices of the Prince of Wales. Sir Samuel Wilks, President of the Royal College of Physicians, supported the movement.

H.R.H. in His Hearty Speech, said he was much struck at Falkenstein with the sanatorium under Dr. Deffweiler, which was a sanatorium that everyone would wish to follow in England. He was told that in the village at Falkenstein there was no case known of consumption, the arrangements were so good, and there was no means of the villagers becoming contaminated. In conclusion his Royal Highness pledged himself to do all in his power to assist the association.

MR. JOHN KENSIT.

That Doughty Champion of the Church Militant, Mr. John Kensit, has certainly scored something of a victory with regard to the proposed Procession of the Cross at St. Paul's. At one time it looked very much as though we should have had an unseemly scene at London's Cathedral, but the good sense of Dean Gregory induced him to give way, at any rate for the time being, and so a scandal has been avoided. It is no part of our mission to take sides on this burning question of Ritual, but all Churchmen, and, in fact, all people who have any respect for religion, will regret the unfortunate dissensions on forms and practice which, no matter on which side the right belongs, tend to bring the Church into disrepute. Mr. Kensit is no doubt actuated by the best and purest motives, and at the same time no, one would impute any but the highest motives to his greatest opponent, Lord Halifax, the President of the English Church Union.

The Manager of London Tramways.—Mr. Alfred Baker, the general manager of the Nottingham Corporation Tramways, has been appointed controller of the London tramways, which the London County Council are to take over and work from Jan. 1, 1899. Mr. Baker (who has accepted a trust which Mr. Young, of Glasgow, declined because the London County Council wished to fetter him too much) is to receive a stipend of £1000 a year, and, in addition to his duties as manager, is to advise the Council on all matters relating to the tramway venture. The position is consequently no sinecure. Before his engagement with the Nottingham Corporation terminates, six months must expire. In the meantime a sub-committee will supervise the undertaking. The acquisition of the tramways has been under the consideration of the Council for a long period, and all London will watch with the liveliest concern for reform in more than one direction. Among other improvements will be the establishment of an all-night service of trams, but some time will no doubt elapse before the organisation is sufficiently complete to introduce this much-needed boon.

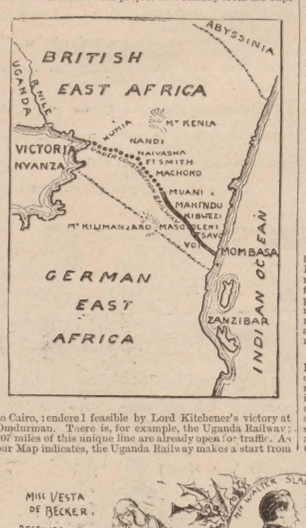
Photo Bassano, 25, Old Bond Street.

SIR HENRY HAWKINS,
JUST RETIRED FROM THE BENCH AT A GREEN OLD AGE.

The New Gallery Exhibition of the Late Sir E. Burne-Jones's Lustrous Paintings must be pronounced the best memorial of this distinguished Artist, whose death has caused another lamentable gap in the World of Art. All desiring a little grateful rest after the stress and storm of a busy year of unceasing work will find it in the delightful rooms of the New Gallery in Regent Street, which worthily carries on the cult of the Grosvenor Gallery. If there be, as many hold, something archaic in the stained-glass-window-like outlines of Burne-Jones's pictures, there is a wealth of rich colour and a feast of imagination which yield unfailing pleasure to weary eyes. For this reason, a visit to the Burne-Jones collection at the New Gallery may be justly recommended.

THE LATE SIR E. BURNE-JONES.

The Uganda Railroad.—There are important British undertakings in Central Africa besides the pushing on of Mr. Cecil Rhodes's bold project of a railway from the Cape



to Cairo, rendered feasible by Lord Kitchener's victory at Omdurman. There is, for example, the Uganda Railway; 207 miles of this unique line are already open for traffic. As our Map indicates, the Uganda Railway makes a start from Port Kilindini, in the Island of Mombasa. The initial work the engineers had to do was to construct a landing-stage for the reception of railway material coming from England and from India; and their second job was to build a temporary bridge across the shallow water that separates the island from the mainland. Then they had to face a desert 200 miles broad and try and discover the first road across it. To realise fully what this means, it is worth noting that 200 miles is just the distance between York and London. The water difficulty, moreover, does not end with the completion of the line through the waterless track. The men employed to keep the permanent way in order, and the stationmasters, signalmen, and shunters at the intermediate stations, must all be supplied with water daily. At present water-trains are regularly charged from the Tsavo River and sent down the line, but the engineers are now working out a scheme for laying pipes. In addition to this difficulty of two hundred miles of waterless thorny scrub,

The Great Trouble of Transport had to be faced. Mules, bullocks, and buffaloes were all tried, and all succumbed to the deadly tsetse fly. The consequence was that the working parties could never be more than two or three miles in advance of the railhead. In despair the Home authorities determined to try the experiment of using traction-engines, and two were purchased. Like a British marine they are ready to go anywhere and do anything. The length now open for traffic is 507 miles, and a daily train, mixed goods and passengers, is running regularly. An India model has also been followed in determining the gauge of the line, which is exactly one metre. By adopting this gauge the contractors of the railway have been able to buy second-hand rolling-stock from India, and thus save time and money. Though, however, one of the most difficult pieces of the line is open for traffic there are still serious troubles ahead. In the first place

The Uganda Railway has Yet to Mount Some 4000 feet Higher in order to get over the Kikuyu table-land. Beyond this table-land, which lies at an elevation of more than 8000 feet above the sea-level, is the Great Rift Valley, running almost due north and south. To cross this huge natural ditch various routes have been suggested. Within the last few weeks a telegram has been received at the Foreign Office, announcing the discovery of a more southerly line, which will not only give better gradients, but also save about 110 miles of railway and half a million sterling in money. As now planned the whole length of the railway will be between 540 and 550 miles, and its lake terminus will be a sheltered harbour in Ugowe Bay.

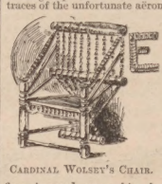
The German Emperor has ordered the Grand Congratulation Court on New Year's Day, followed by "Fidelio" as gala opera in the evening, and has requested Fräulein Hiedler, the prima donna of the Royal Opera in Berlin, to sing the part of Leonora. The Coronation and Order fête will be on Jan. 15, a Chapter of the Black Eagle on Jan. 17, the Grand Court ball on Jan. 25, the Grand Court (at which persons not hitherto received at Court will be presented) on Jan. 28, the Little Court ball on Feb. 1, the subscription ball in the Opera House on Feb. 8, and the last Court ball on Feb. 14—Shrove Tuesday. Other Court fêtes, including the celebration of the Emperor's birthday on Jan. 27, and some concerts will be interspersed. Benighted England will have to wait for Court festivities till the Spring of '99!

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his appointment as an Officer in the Prussian Army on Saturday last.

Bandmasters Charles Godfrey, Royal Horse Guards (like Lieutenant Dan Godfrey), and Ladislas Zavertal, Royal Artillery, will, in an early *Gazette*, receive the honorary rank of Lieutenant (or Second Lieutenant) in the Army. It is probable that Bandmaster Miller, Royal Marines, will also shortly receive a similar promotion.

The State Apartments at Windsor Castle were open to the public last Monday, and were visited by a number of sightseers. The doors of the Albert Chapel, the burial-place of the late Duke of Clarence and Avondale and the Duke of Albany, were also opened, in order that the tombs of the deceased Princes might be viewed by those passing through the adjoining cloister.

The Swedish Expedition in Search of Andree has returned to Stockholm, after exploring and making inquiries in Northern Siberia without finding any traces of the unfortunate aëronaut or his balloon.



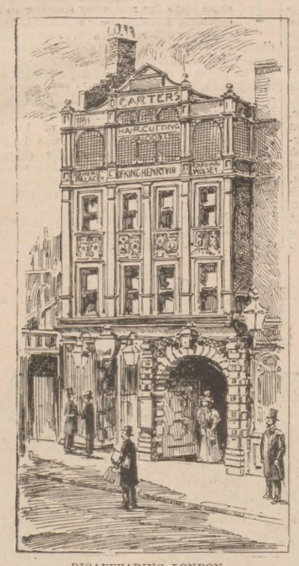
CARDINAL WOLSEY'S CHAIR.

Everyone interested in Old London relics will remember the noticeable house which stands between Gerrard's established "Three Squirrels" Bank and Groom's famous coffee-house, in Fleet Street, and will bear in mind its quaintly carved panels. A *P.I.P.* Artist has sketched it, and the archway leading to the Middle Temple. This gate-house was erected by Sir Amyas Paulet, as a fine imposed upon him by Cardinal Wolsey. Both Henry VIII. and the great Cardinal, whose palace this was, must have often met in the finely panelled room on the first floor, now used by Mr. Carter the hair-dresser as his principal saloon. The back part of the premises is being rebuilt prior to the whole front being demolished and reconstructed. We also give as an initial Wolsey's chair, a historic souvenir of this really ancient house. We cannot help thinking that

The Beautifully Carved Elizabethan Panelling and Pilasters, and the splendidly decorated ceiling of Cardinal Wolsey's Fleet Street Palace should not be allowed to be destroyed. South Kensington, which is about to add extensive additions to its Museum at a cost of some £300,000, can surely find both the money and space to preserve for the present and future generations such historic memorials, to be re-erected in its courts, and thus preserve from total demolition an actual record of Old London. The same idea could be carried out with

"IT DROVE THE MAN FRANTIC" to hear his wife, but if he had only given her a tin of KEATING'S LOZENGES, one single Lozenge would at once have stopped her cough, and the result would have been a peaceful night's sleep—a tin of KEATING'S LOZENGES can be obtained at any chemist for 13½d.—[ADVT.]

gard to the old Inns and the picturesque gabled houses in
f born when the ruthless hand of the destroyer falls upon
nem and decrees their removal. Public money spent on
nch objects will not have been thrown away. A garden



DISAPPEARING LONDON:
CARDINAL WOLSEY'S PALACE, NEXT THE OLD TEMPLE ARCHWAY IN FLEET STREET AND GROOM'S FAMOUS COFFEE-HOUSE.

might well be attached to the new South Kensington Museum, and ornamented with a real Old London street formed of such relics. How interesting this would prove to the populace may be realised by all who remember how folks used to visit and revisit the dummy Old London at the South Kensington annual Exhibitions.

Sir Claude MacDonald has been officially informed that the Chinese Government will not alienate, or part with, the railways named in the Northern Railway Extension contract to any foreign Power. This is stated to be an undoubted success for British and French diplomacy, and makes the security of the Hong-Kong and Shanghai Bank Loan unimpeachable.

Alfred Bryan's Modern Adaptations of Hogarth's "Marriage a la Mode" have been much admired in the sprightly *World* Christmas Number, the delicately handled romances in which by Miss Clo Graves and other favourite *World* writers are of the customary generous "Society" flavour. The current *World* Annual is, in fact, one of the best Mr. Drummond has produced.

The "Entr'acte Annual," fresh as paint, is worthy Editor W. H. Combes's enviable reputation as a skilful arranger of delectable theatrical and music-hall literary and artistic fare. All the foremost stars of the dramatic and musical firmament glitter in the bright pages of the *Entr'acte Annual*. Indeed, the smart caricatures of Mr. Alfred Bryan, recalling most vividly the features of Sir Henry Irving and Edna May, Alexandre Dumas and d'Artagnan, the late Samuel French and Georges Jacobi, George Edwardes and Charles Abud, Louie Freear and Forbes Robertson, Charles Morton and Albert Chevalier, seem more vigorous than usual. And the stories and reminiscences by Richard Henry and John Hollingshead, and by Mr. Combes himself, are quite up to the standard *Entr'acte Annual* vivacity.

Lord Rosebery as the "Liberal Disraeli." The *Fortnightly Review* for January contains an interesting article on Lord Rosebery. It is entitled "The Disraeli of Liberalism," the suggestion being that as the great Conservative statesman educated his followers in certain principles of Imperial greatness, so Lord Rosebery has educated his party in certain respects.

The Newsvendors (remarks the *Athenæum*, always a good friend to the trade) are already arranging for the celebration of the sixtieth birthday of their Provident Institution. Mr. Peter Terry, who was present at the first meeting held in one of the trustees, informs us that it was held on May 22, 1839, at the Crown and Anchor. This tavern was close to the site of Messrs. Smith and Son's premises in the Strand. We echo the *Athenæum*'s hope that the festival will be the means of adding a good increase to the funds of this valuable institution.

The Irish Industries Sale at St. Georg's Hall, Liverpool, realised, we rejoice to hear, £3661 7s. 3d. What a delightful amount of additional comfort this means to numbers of poor Irish cottagers! I'm sure the benevolent noblemen and noblewomen who took part in this commendable work deserve a hearty vote of thanks, and so does Mr. J. S. Wood, the devoted honorary organiser. The London depôt for Irish work is at 20, Motcombe Street, Belgrave Square, W.

Fire at a Theatre.—Much alarm was caused among a crowded audience at the Empire Theatre, Brighton, last Monday night, by a slight outbreak of fire in connection with a cinematograph apparatus. The flames were extinguished by a fireman on duty in the gallery, but not before a partial panic had been excited, and many people had left the hall. Very little damage was caused. The London County Council should be especially careful to guard the safety of big audiences during the holiday performances, for the dangers that might accrue from panic are obvious.

Prince George of Greece intends to call the National Assembly of Crete together to formulate a Constitution for the island. Some difficulty has arisen owing to the Cretan flag not having been hoisted at Candia, except at the Archbishop's house; but an understanding has been come to on the subject at a conference Colonel Sir H. Chermside had with Prince George. The Admirals of the Four Powers, with their Squadrons, sailed from Cretan waters on Boxing Day.

Boxing Day Railway Accident.—An accident occurred in Kent last Monday morning. A heavily laden South Eastern passenger train from Ashford to Hastings, when near Appledore Station, came into collision with a goods engine. Eighteen persons were injured, two having their legs broken. After having been attended to by some surgeons from Ashford, the more seriously injured persons were taken to a hospital. The line was blocked for two hours.

The Czar's Peace Programme, in the face of Mr. W. T. Stead's zealous crusade in its behalf, will stand a better chance of being realised if Russian diplomatists were to show a real desire for peace in a substantial manner in China and elsewhere. Meantime we hear that on the Russian Emperor's return from Livadia, which is to take place before the Greek New Year—that is, Jan. 13—Count Muravieff will lay before His Majesty the programme of the proposed Congress for his final approval.

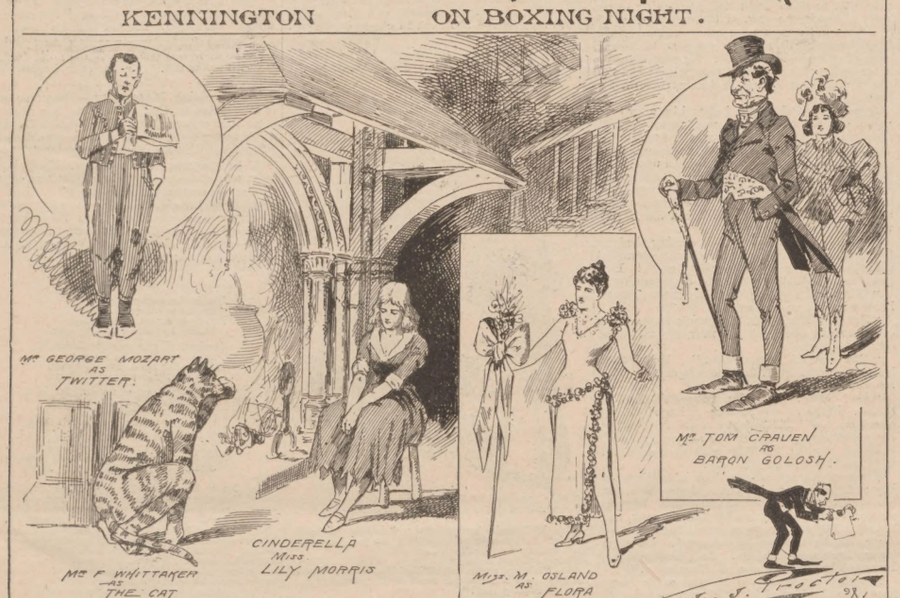
The New Princess of Wales's Theatre at Kennington, close to Kennington Park, and accessible by 'bus from all parts of the Metropolis, was honoured in having Sir Henry Irving to lay the memorial-stone. Its spirited and enterprising Proprietor, Mr. Robert Arthur, had on Boxing Night the satisfaction of hearing from all sides warm appreciation of the charm and beauty of the radiant and comfortable auditorium, and had tangible tokens of the audience's approval of the resplendently produced pantomime of "Cinderella," by Mr. Walter Summers. A *P.I.P.* Artist who had set aside Christmas Eve (the date originally fixed upon for the opening) for a visit to the Princess of Wales's, evinced the good nature which is supposed to be part and parcel of this festive season by sacrificing his Boxing Night holiday to do Mr. Arthur a good turn by sketching several of his "Cinderella" fancies. Managers are so accustomed, as a rule, to take these favours—for such they undoubtedly are—as a matter of course, that it is to be hoped this ample Illustration of Mr. Robert Arthur's opening spectacular piece will be duly esteemed. It is given as an encouragement to an experienced Scottish manager, who will have done much to brighten South London, following in the footsteps of Mr. George Conquest at the Surrey, Mr. Mulholland at Camberwell, Mr. Noble at Brixton, and Mr. Isaac Cohen at Peckham, which rejoices in Marie Lloyd and one of the very best pantomimes of the season in the gay and merry Coronet "Cinderella," the nursery heroine of which has a bewitching representative in Miss Julia Ring, and a delightful Prince Paragon in Miss Frances Earle. The Kennington Cinderella, Miss Lily Morris, and the Prince, Miss Sophie Harris, are similarly attractive and vivacious; whilst Mr. Tom Craven is full of humour as the Baron, assisted by the quaintly comical Darnley Brothers as the spiteful sisters of the slave of the hearth. But Mr. Arthur is chiefly to be commended for studying beauty in this highly pleasing operatic pantomime. There are lovely scenes, captivating ballets, sweet interludes, which will remain a joy for ever in the recollections of all who witness "Cinderella" at the Princess of Wales's—a theatre which our beloved Princess is bound to visit when the period of her sad mourning is over.

Alexandra Palace at Muswell Hill, reopened for the Christmas week with a good programme on Monday.

"Alice in Wonderland," by the late Lewis Carroll, has charmed such hosts of children by its kindliness and imaginative humour that this unique fairy-story was bound to be a stage success directly the late H. Savile Clarke adapted it, and Walter Slaughter (clever and popular composer of "The French Maid") set it to music in his own melodious and winsome manner. Very welcome is the lovely revival by Mr. Arthur Eliot of "Alice in Wonderland" at the Opera Comique; and very pleasing is it to hear the treble laughter of the young people of an afternoon and evening at the droll doings of the Hatter (Mr. Eliot himself), the agile Cheshire Cat (Master Garnet Wayne), the Mock Turtle (Mr. W. Chessman), the Gryphon (Mr. Murray King), the King and Knave of Hearts (Mr. W. R. Staveley and Mr. Bert Sinden); the Queen of Hearts (Mrs. Arthur Eliot), the rampageous Duchess (Miss Alice Barth), and the dulcet Alice (Miss Rose Hersee), who recalls that fascinating heroine of English Opera, her gifted mother, daughter of the late distinguished music critic, Henry Hersee. In both "Alice in Wonderland" and "Through the Looking Glass," so well enacted by the young people enumerated and by others of talent, the perfection of amusing entertainment is given without the slightest trace of vulgarity, which cannot be said of many of the London playhouses going in for pantomime. All the more reason for parents to book seats at the Opera Comique for their children home for their holidays.

Miss Ray Wallace as Cinderella, at the Queen's Opera House, Crouch End, has made a very favourable impression and charmed all beholders by her remarkably neat dancing and vivacious singing—which has not surprised those who have seen and admired her on the Music-Hall stage.

"Grien on Rougemont," illustrated by Phil May in his inimitable style, is a sparkling skit on the *Wide World* "Robinson Crusoe," issued at 6d. from the office of the *Daily Chronicle*, Fleet Street, E.C.



THE WINDFALLS OF 1898.

To the Editor of "The Penny Illustrated Paper."

Sir,—In the course of a year some thousands of advertisements appear in the "Agony" columns of the Press inquiring for

Missing Heirs,

legatees, and others. Many of these notices, apart from their monetary value, possess a curious air of romance, which renders them of great general interest. A short summary of the more important cases for the year may, therefore, interest your readers.

Information is wanted as to the

Descendants of Lieutenant John Eley, or Ely, who was massacred at Vellecore in 1806; and the relations of Captain Rogers, who, about 1870, with his two daughters, sailed for Java, and were never again heard of, are inquired for. Alexander Hicks, who emigrated to Australia many years ago, or his next-of-kin, are interested in freehold estates at Brighton; and the relations of Rachel Hill, who lived at Chorlton-upon-Medlock in 1840, are entitled to an inheritance. The heir-at-law of George Carter, late of Earlsdon, Warwick, who died in 1886, is missing.

£4236 is Due

to the next-of-kin of F. J. Fernandes, who died abroad in 1892; and J. H. Cock, who left England for America in 1873, is entitled to funds. The children of Mary Cooper, of Ipswich, widow, so described in the will of Ezekiel Taylor, deceased in 1837, are sought; also the widow of T. F. Evans, who died in a hospital in 1887. Dora Henwood, daughter of Mary A. Henwood, of Cornwall, is informed that her mother is dead, and that she is

Entitled to a Legacy;

while the relatives—supposed to be in Scotland—of a Miss Harvey, who lived in a baker's shop in the Harrow Road, London, in 1890, are wanted for their benefit. It is intimated that the property of Emily M. Hynes, who visited Paris in 1882, has much increased; and William Mackay, who left Scotland for London many years ago, or his heirs, are interested in the estate of a plumber who died intestate. Mary E. Shotbolt, *née* Marshall, and William Marshall, who left England for America in 1852, are missing legatees; the descendants are sought of Michael How, who married Eleanor Casemore in 1787; and the grandson of William Moore, deceased, formerly Governor of Horsemonger Lane Jail, is inquired for. T. F. Whistler, who went abroad some time ago, can hear of a sum of money standing in his name; and the children of Mary Bryan, who lived in Yorkshire in 1873, are missing. W. R. Clayton, who left Lincolnshire for America about forty years ago, is

Entitled to Funds.

Alicia Dunne, last heard of in London in 1856, is wanted; also Richard Parker, formerly of Natal, and supposed to have gone to Melbourne. The children of Thomas Milne, coachmaker, of Long Acre, who died in 1844, are only now inquired for; H. W. Bainbridge, last heard of in Arizona in 1891, is

Entitled to Share in an Estate;

and the nephews of George Bullen, of Tottenham, deceased in 1875, are missing. The relations of William Pickering, formerly of Saltisford, Warwick, who died in 1839, or of his wife, Elizabeth Bicknell, are wanted; also the children of Henry D. Osborn, livery-stable-keeper, of London, in 1853; while information is desired of R. A. Slater, nephew of Anthony Slater, deceased, late of Liverpool and Philadelphia. Richard Fern, or Fearn, who sailed for New South Wales in 1830, is interested in

An Estate in Chancery;

Thomas Greenwood, who left for Australia in 1853 and went into the bush, is inquired for; and W. H. T. Cross, formerly of Manchester, is entitled to freehold property.

Representatives of shareholders in the West New Jersey Society, on whose stock no dividends have been paid since 1692, are again sought; while the youngest daughters of Alice Lanham and Maria Howlett, sisters of Nathanial Palmer, veterinary surgeon, deceased, are entitled to participate in the sale of some property. Missing relatives, supposed to have entered a workhouse, are interested in the

Estate of Elizabeth Alexander,

who was born in Ireland in 1813, and who married Thomas Ashby, of Liverpool. Among several members of the Seamer family advertised for may be mentioned

Walter Seamer,

believed to have gone to Australia many years ago, and the children of William Seamer, who married Elizabeth Richardson in 1813. Many persons are inquired for by

The Courts of Chancery.

These include Jonathan Haskins, of Hong-Kong in 1845; Mary A. Rowcamp, or Roecamp, the wife of a brass-moulder; W. H. Markwick, of India; A. E. Markwick, whose address is unknown; Michael Shiers, a confectioner; the nephews and nieces of Richard Shoil, late of Newton Ferrers, Devonshire; the next-of-kin of Emily C. Prictor, of Wiltshire, who died in 1884; Sophia R. Elliss, believed to have gone to New Zealand; and the next-of-kin of Charles Strong of Exeter, who for many years was confined in a lunatic asylum.

Among Numerous Lucky Individuals

wanted for "something to their advantage" are William Purchase, who left England in 1846; Arthur Such, who, when six years of age, was taken abroad by his father; G. A. Moxon, who left England for Canada several years ago; Edwin File, last heard of in Queensland; Robert and Walter Hartley, formerly of Manchester, who have been absent from home for a number of years; Charlotte, Elizabeth, and James Williams, of London in 1849, or their descendants; Stephen Spring, of Pembroke Dock in 1856; Henry Barton, who went to Australia about 1835; Frank Nicholls, formerly of Bristol and afterwards of America; Jane Johnston, last heard of at Manchester; John M'Geoch, who left for America in 1870; John Chadwick, of Manchester in 1895; George Levick, an engineer; Ann Turner, the widow of a coachman; Nathaniel Kilminster, last heard of in Naples; and Joseph Jackson, who left for Bermuda in 1856 and proceeded to Australia.

The Next-of-Kin

or representatives are sought of William Parry, who died shortly before 1815; John Queen, or Quin, and Marion Smith, who were married in Paisley in 1849; Conrade H. A. Reid, said to have died at Singapore in 1856; Mary Robinson, maiden name unknown, born in Glasgow in 1845, and who died in New York; John Freeth, of Birmingham; Hannah Pitkin, deceased in 1869; Josiah Joyce, of Tasmania; Ellen A. Harrison, widow, of Kentish Town, who died in 1882; Henry Lodge, licensed victualler, of Bexley, Kent; Jane Oliver, of King's Lynn; and Delia Plomer, formerly widow of James R. Wright, and whose maiden name is believed to have been Dymond, deceased in 1888.

Among estates of persons who have died in our Colonies

Leaving Money for their Unknown Heirs

may be mentioned the names of the following intestates: John Renny, £3576; Edward Bevan Thomas, £1905; Sarah and Thomas Wells, £502; H. W. Remy, £2689; E. A. Lehman, £1091; John C. Jamieson, £677; John Reid, or Reed, £371; George T. Ivey, £563; and Richard W. Platt, £628.

In addition to the foregoing, claimants to Chancery deposits in Jamaica are sought; several lists of officers' and

Soldiers' Unclaimed Balances

are issued; certain shareholders are entitled to unclaimed moneys in the Waterloo Bridge and other companies; the Treasury Solicitor has advertised for next-of-kin in several cases in which intestates' estates have fallen to the Crown in the absence of heirs; and many rewards are offered for missing wills, birth, marriage, and death certificates.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

SIDNEY H. PRESTON.

27, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.
Dec. 27, 1898.

[Communications in reference to the above should be addressed direct to Mr. Preston, and not to the office of the *P.I.P.*]

The Prince of Wales's Smart Young Chaser, Ambush II., won the principal race at Leopardstown last Monday, the St. Stephen's Handicap Steeplechase, for which he was made favourite.

The Late Lamented Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild has left Waddesdon Manor and the whole of his fortune unconditionally to his sister, Miss Alice de Rothschild, with the exception of his munificent bequest to the British Museum.

Mr. Leopold de Rothschild has been asked by the executive committee of the Mid-Bucks Conservative Association to become the Unionist candidate for the Aylesbury division to fill the vacancy created by the death of Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild.

Lord and Lady Farquhar have returned to Castle Rising Hall, Norfolk, where a large shooting-party assembled on Tuesday, comprising the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Fife.

"THE STANDARD OF HIGHEST PURITY."—The Editor of the *Lancet* thus describes CADBURY'S COCOA, which is entirely free from drugs, alkali, or any foreign admixture. Insist on having Cadbury's—sold only in Packets and Tins—as other cocoas are often substituted for the sake of extra profit.—[ADVT.]

Rosalind's Fashions.

THE latest shape in hats is sketched in Fig. 1. The crown is round (basin-shaped) and low, and the brim fairly broad and curving slightly upwards. This, however, deviates in the feminine chapeau up-to-date from its prototypes by being cut out in front about six inches across, the space being filled in by a broad trimming of loops, feathers, wings, etc. A stylish model recently shown me by Madame la Mode, in Regent Street, was the original of my sketch. This was covered with small smooth feathers (pheasant's, we fancy) dyed dark violet, crown and brim entirely, the cut-out portion in front being filled by broad wing-pieces, formed by wired ribbon velvet filled in by drawn chiffon, a knot of chiffon passing through a brilliant buckle of cut jet in the centre.

THE LATEST HAT SHAPE.

* * *

The Dainty, if Chic, Bodice illustrated in Fig. 2 is for evening wear, with a pale green satin skirt. The under *bebe* bodice is of white chiffon, headed by a thick ruche of the same. Over this comes a pale green satin bodice, open in front and pouched somewhat in immediate front over a belt of gold-spangled

A CHIC NEW EVENING BODICE.

embroidery. The shoulder-straps, heading to sleeves, and bordering to over-bodice—which is embroidered over with small gold spangles—are also of gold embroidery or passementerie. A special note should be made of the sleeves, which are of drawn white chiffon finished by ruchings of the same, and showing a portion of the upper arm. These sleeves are modish, and a boon to women with thin arms.

Each Winter the Popularity of Fancy-Dress Balls becomes more and more pronounced, and the costume-plays in vogue give impetus to fresh ideas. The all-victorious "Musketeers" has inspired many telling costumes. In Fig. 3 you have a very effective one for the character of "Miladi," which part was sustained so brilliantly at Her Majesty's by Mrs. Brown-Potter till her unfortunate illness prostrated this fascinating actress. This gown is of purple velvet over an underrobe of pale blue brocade. A ribbon of pale blue satin encircles the waist, fastened by a rosette, and also gathers the sleeves midway. Large white collar and cuffs of lace,

"MILADI" FANCY DRESS FOR COSTUME BALL.

and a big "Cyrano" hat of purple velvet and ostrich plumes, complete this picturesque costume.

"P. I. P." STORIETTES FOR THE NEW YEAR.

THE EDITOR has much pleasure in announcing that the popular Dramatist, Poet, and Novelist,

George R. Sims

("DAGONET")

will next week start the New Year Series of *P.I.P.* Storiettes with

"DOCTOR MAZEPPA."

*** Read by the Million, *The Penny Illustrated Paper* has such an enormous sale that it is often difficult to obtain a copy at the end of the week. Readers are, therefore, particularly requested to arrange with their local Newsagents, or with the Managers of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Sons' or Messrs. Willing's Railway Bookstalls, to supply the *P.I.P.* regularly every Friday morning.

Through the Fire.

BY MAYNE LINDSAY.

[COPYRIGHT.]

A SOLITARY rider paced the road from Teenang to Wilpa—it runs through thirty miles of Victoria, by bush and station, rise and level, creek and plantation—and as he rode he mopped the sweat from his face and cursed the sun above him. It was a seething day in January, and the wire-fences beside the broad, coarse-grassed track seemed to dance in the haze that quivered over the paddocks on either side.

His thoughts were not altogether happy ones, though a truant memory ran back every now and then to some days that were remembered kindly, even through the curtain of later and more bitter events. The story of man and wife was in his mind, a long record of estrangement and foolishness—and worse, as his handsome, weak face told—ending at last in a rupture, and in an angry parting that had been for years. For his wife there had been the homestead beyond Kerrank Hill, that shouldered into the landscape four miles ahead; for him Coolgardie and a fortune that had smiled as sweetly upon his speculation as it had frowned upon his married life. And now he was riding from Teenang to Wilpa, and was going to pass—did he feel sure that he would really pass?—within cooey of his home.

There was a grey smudge low upon the sky to his right. He looked at it; first carelessly, and then with a growing attention as he saw it move steadily across the direction of the track. It was a bush fire, and it was travelling on the wings of the hot north wind; a little, insignificant blur as seen from that distance, but in reality a sheet of white flame that licked up the grass and fences and rushed, roaring, with its tongues shot out before it, to leave death and destruction in its wake. And it was now, as the watcher learned in a flash of horror, no further than he himself from Kerrank Hill, and was hurrying, moreover, with all evil speed towards it. He reined in his horse with a jerk, while the thought of what the fire might mean loomed nightmare-wise in his brain.

A speck upon the road before him grew to a patch, and the patch to a small figure upon a farm-horse. The man stirred out of his momentary paralysis and pushed forward, and a minute later a breathless small boy clattered down upon him. He was perched upon a stockman's saddle, his feet in the loops of the stirrup-leathers, because the irons were beyond his stretch, and the reins were bunched in a small and blackened hand. He waved the other as he came.

"Fire!" he shouted. "It 's coming straight for the homestead. For the Lord's sake, stranger, ride ahead an' give a hand at beating off! I'm going to round up the fellows at the next station."

"Where is the house?" said the man. But he knew what the answer must be.

"Kerrank Rise—Mrs. Simpson's farm. You can't mistake when you get near the hill. I'm off."

"One 'second, youngster!" He looked hungrily at the small imperious figure. "Who are you?"

"Me? Why, I'm Mrs. Simpson's boy, of course. What do you bother a fellow with fool-questions for?" He turned a scornful look upon his questioner. "Push on for all you 're worth to the old woman. I'll be back as soon 's ever I 're raised more hands to help."

The man did not stop to look after them, as boy and horse swung off again along the track. He spurred forward at a pace that brought streaks of white froth to his horse's neck, and Kerrank Hill gained size at every stride.

"So that 's my son—my Jimmy! He 's got his mother's way with him. And, Lord save us, I was thinking of him as a toddling baby!"

The fire was plainly to be seen as he swept round the shoulder of the Hill. It was coming on with great strides across the plain beyond, spreading visibly, and right in its way was huddled a medley of iron-roofed buildings, of which the sight brought a lump to Simpson's throat. In another half-minute he could hear the "sweep" of the fire, and when at last he drew rein it was on the boundary of the home paddock, where the scant forces of Kerrank Rise were beating at a long, semicircular frontage, in the hope that the fire, checked where their efforts had created a burnt-off strip, would divide and roll only over the land on either side of the farm.

The air was thick beyond the line of defence, for the smoke drifted before the flames, but through the haze and the heat Simpson's watering eyes could see half a dozen figures which beat with branches, and flitted to and fro, and bounded into the eye of the fire and out again, like demons at the mouth of the Pit. In the middle of the workers a woman with her skirts girded up laid about her with a green bough, and flailed at the crackling enemy. Simpson tore a bough from a tree by the house—it was a tree that he had planted himself—and went to do battle in the van. A voice shouted that another hand had come as he ran up, but Mrs. Simpson did not give more than a glance in his direction, and that not at him, but to see that he held the necessary tool in his hand.

"Beat out that spit of flame in the middle, you!" she said, and Simpson recognised the old note of authority with a thrill that was not the antagonism it had once invoked. He fell to work with a will, and the scorching blast blackened his face and hands on the instant.

A bush fire is no mean adversary to tackle on an Australian summer day. Simpson had never worked with so much energy in his life before; and yet the hardest battle was not the fight between man and the element, but between hopes and fears, far-off memories and present actions, that the sight of the woman at his side had called to arms. He trembled lest she should discover him; and then again he winced at the pain that her unconscious indifference to his proximity caused him. His arms worked with giant strength, and turned the tide of victory in the farm's favour, but his heart was full of many emotions with which the salvation of his old home had no dealings.

The fire was at bay: that had become a joyful certainty, and to Simpson's timely help lay a large share of the glory. And then, suddenly, a man at the end of the line shouted, stopped beating, and flung himself upon the hot ground. A cry ran along the line, and another worker whirled his branch round his head and flung it defiantly into the smouldering grass.

"Smoke—oh!" he said. And next, "Glory be to the Lord! The wind 's changed."

Mrs. Simpson was the last to stop beating. Then she walked towards Simpson, and his heart gave a great throb as he saw her face before him.

"I want to thank you," she began; and then she stopped, for she had recognised him. She gave a backward start, and her cheeks paled under the smoke and dust upon them. Simpson took the movement for one of anger, and he flung out a desperate appeal.

"For God's sake, Mary," he said, "give me back my place again! My punishment has been greater than I can bear. I can't forget we 're husband and wife, if you can; and the last years have been a living hell to me. Ah! I shouldn't have come, I know, but——"

His wife looked at him, and he saw the firm face light up with a sudden beautiful weakness. She held out both her hands, and then, as he stood incredulous, she burst into tears and words together.

"God forgive us both, Charles!" she said. "Do you think that I have had a single happy hour without you?"

THE END.

Paddy McDougal: "Here, Bridget, ish the tur-r-r-key Oi wan at O'Donnell's raffle; and a foine bur-r-r-d it is, too!"

Mrs. McDougal (sarcastically): "A foine bur-r-d, indade! For the sake av dayecency, it's a pity yez hadn't tho't to use yure pocket-knife on him."

Paddy: "Phwy, bedad?"

Mrs. McDougal: "To cut aff his hid an' legs, and save the disgrace av a respectable family by bringin' him home in yure westkit-pocket!"

PADDY'S NEW YEAR'S TURKEY.

MR. HENRY V. ESMOND.

THE author of "Cupboard Love," and of some plays far and away superior to that eccentric pantomimic production, is the successor of Mr. Lewis Waller as Raoul d'Artagnan in "The Three Musketeers," transferred to the Garrick. If Mr. Waller excelled him in physical strength and breezy manliness, Mr. Esmond, as the chivalric Gascon lad, is a very good second, for to his other well-known histrionic abilities he adds a delightful sympathy and youthfulness of bearing. Son of an Irish physician, he was born at Hampton Court, and went on the stage as soon as had left school. After five years of hard and useful experiences in the provinces, he found himself, in his twentieth birthday, playing in "The Panel Picture," at the Opéra Comique. Since then he has played in "The Middleman" at the Shaftesbury; then at the Lyric; and was afterwards associated with

MR. H. V. ESMOND.
AUTHOR OF "ONE SUMMER'S DAY," AND POPULAR ACTOR.

many of the early successes at Terry's. Returning to the Opéra Comique for "Man and Woman," he went to the St. James's, where his Cayley Drummle in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" and Eddie Remon in "The Masqueraders" will long be remembered; while his Dogberry in "Much Ado About Nothing" shone out as a very bright bit of characterisation. A short time ago it was reported that Mr. Esmond intended to devote himself almost entirely to playwriting and would not act again. His present success as d'Artagnan at the Garrick is the more gratifying, though such admirable plays as "The Divided Way," produced at the St. James's, and "One Summer's Day," at the Comedy, certainly mark him as a more than promising playwright. Mr. Esmond is the husband of Miss Eva Moore, who is the very charming Gabrielle in "The Three Musketeers."

"Do You Think you could learn to love me, Maud?" "I don't know, George," she answered softly. "I might. I learnt German once."

Briggs: "That was a great dance. I hope I made an impression on Miss ——." Griggs: "I think you did. She has been limping ever since."

The Flemish Motor Car.—The name practically given in this country to the horseless carriage is "motor car." The Flemish Academy at Antwerp have invented as a suitable word "Snellpaardelooszonderspoorwegpetroolrijtnig."

A New Curate paid his first visit to an old lady, who at once said in broad Yorkshire "Eh, you 're the new curate, ain't you?" "Yes," he said. "Well, now, I'll tell yer what yer does when yer comes to see me. . . . You takes that stool—d' ye see? You sits down, reads me a short—mind, a short—Psalm—you gives me a shilling, and then ye can go."

HOPE.

Hid in the glorious future,
Luring us ever afar,
Lieth our hope's best fruition,
Watched by love's guiding star.

Anxious our eyes scan the darkness,
Eager to fathom its gloom;
Ofttimes the heart groweth weary,
Longing for love's perfect bloom.

Patience, O heart of my own heart.
Day needs must follow the night;
Sadness reacts unto gladness,
Hope keeps love's flame ever bright.

Some day—we know not how soon, dear—
All that is dim will grow clear;
And then, heart to heart, we will journey
Onward to life's closing year.—M. D.

THE DAMP WEATHER.—To wear one of the world-famed ELECTROPATHIC BELTS is the surest and safest way to prevent chills and rheumatic pains. They keep the body at a uniform and healthy temperature, invigorate the debilitated constitution, strengthen the internal organs, and speedily exterminate disease from the system. No weak man or delicate woman should be without the Electropathic Belt: in fact, everybody who values his or her health should obtain one of these world-famed curative appliances at once, and wear it regularly. Pamphlet, book of testimonials, and consultation free, personally, or by letter, on application to the Medical Battery Co. (Ltd.), 489, Oxford Street, London, W.—[ADVT.]

The "P.I.P." Farmer.

BY A FRESH HAND.

Black Spanish.

At many of the big shows visited this year the total absence of the once popular black Spanish fowl has proved the truth of the prediction made some time ago by one of our oldest authorities, that the variety was rapidly going out of fashion as a show bird. When one looks up some of the old catalogues, those of Birmingham in particular, and finds that at the earlier exhibitions hundreds of pens of black Spanish were entered, the fact becomes all the more puzzling, for as a utility variety the breed is almost unsurpassed. Twenty years ago no variety was more common in the little Yorkshire valley in

A BLACK SPANISH FOWL.

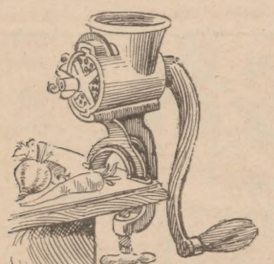
which I spent most of my time. But now, although it is some years since I had a walk through that lovely district, I know from what is the state of affairs in other parts of the country that I should not find many of my old favourites. Why the breed has diminished in popularity I cannot say, unless it is that it is rather delicate in constitution; but this I do know—that as a non-sitting variety it bears a splendid record. The pullets are

Very Early Layers,

averaging over one hundred and sixty eggs per year, the hens beginning somewhat later after moulting, but compensating for loss of quality by increased size of the eggs; hens and pullets alike being well over the average for winter laying. The eggs are large and white, and of good flavour.

A New Mincing-Machine.

Sausage-machines we know, and fruit and vegetable-mincers, and coffee-mills also, but the "Ideal" food-cutter is all of them in one, and can be used indifferently for all kinds of foods. It is necessary to use a strainer-plate with holes of the right size, and some people prefer to clean out the machine between using it for chopping onions and grinding coffee with it. Plates with different sized holes, large for vegetables and small for seeds and meat, are supplied at small charges with the machine, in addition to



A NEW MINCING-MACHINE.

the one sent with it. It is evident that such a machine as this is a great acquisition to any family, and will be a very great help in making up scraps and odds and ends, which would very probably be wasted in the usual course of events, into toothsome and wholesome dishes. The makers of this capital contrivance is the Peck, Stow, and Wilcox Company, of Southington, Connecticut, U.S. I shall be pleased to forward the name and address of the London agent to any inquirer.

An Improved Horseshoe.

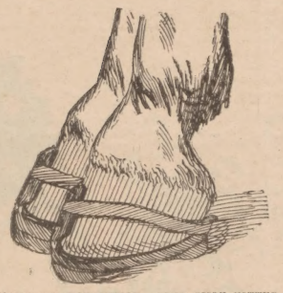
Judging by the very large number of inquiries I had respecting a nailless horseshoe introduced some two or three years ago, immense interest is taken in inventions of this kind. Consequently I am always on the look-out for any horseshoes of improved pattern, and as particulars of the Wakfer's have just been furnished me, I have pleasure in giving a couple of illustrations and a short description of the shoe. It is nailless, and consists of four parts. (1) The permanent upper frame; (2) The renewable under-wearing parts; (3) The flexible metal band; (4) The spring holding the band and working inside the ratchet in front lug. The band is slipped over the hind lugs, and is maintained in its place by means of a spring in the front ratchet, and which, by being lowered or raised, either tightens or loosens the tension of the band.

An inspection of the shoes, and examination of the feet of horses which have worn them, shows that they are humane—the hoof always remains as nature intended it should. There is no possibility of laming from pricking

Mrs. Gadd: "Why is it married men don't hang up their stockings?"

Mr. Gadd (bitterly): "On account of the holes."

WIFELY NEGLECT.



NAILLESS HORSESHOE: HIND SHOE FITTED.

by nails or by fracture of the shoes. A great advantage is that once the shoe is shaped to the hoof it does not require reshaping when wearing parts are replaced. By the use of the nailless horseshoe the hoofs become perfectly sound and give freedom and confidence to the horses. The shoe can be easily taken off and replaced, so that when once properly shaped to the feet farriers are not required to replace it. Burning the hoof could be dispensed with, and is so dispensed with when the hoof is trimmed on renewal of the wearing parts. Should there be an accident to the shoe the driver can easily replace it, and the usual waste of carters' and horses' time going to the forge can be saved.

When a nailed shoe comes off it sometimes happens that part of the hoof is torn away, and the horse has to cease work until the hoof has grown sound again. This cannot happen with the nailless horseshoe, and so time, representing money for feeding and restoration to sound feet again, is saved. Another recommendation is the facility of providing requisite wearing parts to the permanent shoe for preventing slipping in frosty weather or on paved streets. For military purposes it may become invaluable,

NAILLESS HORSESHOE: FRONT VIEW.

as spare shoes and accessories can be carried with the troops, and shoes replaced without loss of time. Horses suffering from any ailments of the feet can be shod for any length of time with leathers or pads, instantly removable by detaching the nailless horseshoe, and all dirt or extraneous matter at once removed and the feet cleansed. For saddlers the band replaces the various contrivances hitherto used for remedying this ailment. Many valuable horses suffer with capped elbows, caused by pressure of the shoes when lying down; this can be prevented by removal of the nailless horseshoe at night.

The Pigeon Cote.

I am pleased to note that there is an inclination among my readers to take a greater interest in pigeons, for, as I explained in the preliminary article written early in the summer, pigeon-breeding, if carried out on proper lines, can be made very profitable. A gentleman, now well known in the fancy, openly stated not long since that when he retired from business ten years ago he was for a time quite at a loss for occupation, his active life having unfitted him for an existence without some means of "getting through the day," as he put it. On explaining his position to a friend he was advised to take up some hobby—pigeons, poultry, dogs, or some other branch of the fancy—to enter which would not be a very expensive matter. My successful business friend was inclined to condemn such advice, but on carefully thinking over the matter, he decided to give pigeons a trial, and although he went about it in rather an expensive manner, he now ranks as one of the leaders of the fancy, and clears heaven knows how much more than £200 a year by his hobby. This is no fairy tale, and a happier man does not exist.

The "Stock-Keeper" Christmas Number

for Dec. 23 is exceptionally interesting to all who take delight in dogs, poultry, pigeons, and pet stock. The practised Editor gives two art plates of very celebrated dogs, reviews of two of the big kennels of England, a humorous article on the dog by Andrew Lang, an account of some of the experiences of Mr. A. J. Sewell, M.R.C.V.S., the eminent veterinary surgeon, a humorous article on muzzling by Edward Spencer ("Nathaniel Gubbins," of the *Sporting Times*), and a complete list of all the specialist clubs. It is an extraordinary production for twopence (post free, 2½d.). The *Stock-Keeper* is published at 77, Fleet Street, London, E.C.

Dog Lovers,

and their name is legion, found much to engross them, besides numerous useful hints, in the Christmas Double Number of *Our Dogs*, published at 10, Gore Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

The Herefordshire Poultry Farm.

Since last week I have again written to the lady who wished me to bring her small holding in Herefordshire before readers of this column, asking for further details. I cannot, of course, recommend the place until I know more about it, and, after communicating with me in the first instance, I cannot understand why my two letters have been ignored. All my correspondents are not like this, I am pleased to say, but it is poor encouragement in my endeavours to bring buyer and seller together to be treated in this way.

Preservation of Eggs.

In reply to the kind communication from a St. Heliers correspondent, I hope to give attention to this important subject in an early issue.

Other Replies next week.

Our Rural Readers

who write to complain of the difficulty they sometimes experience in getting copies should prevent disappointment by doing as I do—namely, give a standing order to the nearest newsagent to supply *The Penny Illustrated Paper* regularly every Friday morning all the year round, or if you live at a distance from any town, subscribe in advance at the *P.I.P.* Office. Terms: For the United Kingdom: Yearly 6s. 6d.; half-yearly, 3s. 3d.; quarterly, 1s. 8d.; Christmas Number, 9d. extra. Abroad: Yearly, 8s. 8d.; half-yearly, 4s. 4d. Christmas Number, 9d. extra. All subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct by Post Office Order, payable at the East Strand Post Office to Ingram Brothers. Publishers of *The Penny Illustrated Paper*, 198, Strand, London.

N.B.—The "*P.I.P.* Farmer" will be pleased to reply to correspondence sent to him through the Editor of *The Penny Illustrated Paper*, 198, Strand, London, W.C.

TOBACCONISTS COMMENCING.—Illus. Guide (250 pages), 3d. Tobacconists' Outfitting Co., 186, Euston Rd., Ldn., 50 yrs' reputation. Hairdressers fitted. Mgr., H. MYERS.—[ADVT.]

CHESS.

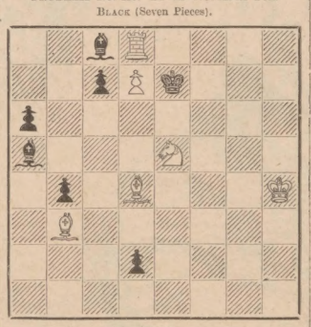
CONDUCTED BY I. GUNSBERG.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 254.

1. R to K 1st	K to B 4th	2. Q takes P Mate.
1. ,,	Kt to K R 4th	2. Q to R 3rd ,,
1. ,,	P takes P	2. Q to Q 5th ,,

PROBLEM NO. 255.—BY H. COURTENAY FOX.

BLACK (Seven Pieces).



WHITE (Six Pieces).

White to play, and mate in two moves.

JANOWSKI v. SHOWALTER.

The sixth game of the match was the first won by Showalter. The American gained his victory by really remarkable play, the like of which one does not often see nowadays. Sacrifices of Queens and Rooks occurred, and combinative play scored triumphantly.

Sixth Game.

WHITE (Janowski.)	BLACK (Showalter.)	WHITE (Janowski.)	BLACK (Showalter.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	25. Kt to B 5th	Q to K 3rd
2. Q Kt to B 3rd	K Kt to B 3rd	26. Q to R 4th	B to B 5th
3. B to B 4th	Kt to B 3rd	27. R to R 1st	Q to R 6th (ch)
4. P to Q 3rd	B to B 4th	28. P to R 4th	R to Q Kt 5th
5. P to B 4th	P to Q 3rd	29. Q takes P	K R to Kt 1st
6. Kt to B 3rd	Castles	30. Kt to Kt 5th (ch)	

Here the third round begins. White is desperately trying to drive back the Black onslaught by a counter-attack

30.			P takes Kt
31.	P takes P (ch)		K to Kt 1st
32.	Kt to R 6 (ch)		Q takes Kt

Round four. A knock-out blow of the highest artistic character.

33.	P takes Q		R to K 6th (ch)
34.	K to Kt 1st		R takes P (ch)
35.	K to R 1st		R (Kt7) to Kt 5
36.	P to R 7th (ch)		

He puts one leg before the other, and falls in consequence.

36.	R takes P, B to Q 3th (ch);		
37.	R takes B, P take s R; 38. Q to Kt 5th (ch), K to Kt 3rd; 39. P to R 7th (ch), K to Kt 2nd; 40. Q to K 5th (ch), and wins. But we think Black could have drawn if, instead of interposing the Rook on Kt 3rd on the 38th move in this variation, he had played K to B 1st. White then would have nothing better but perpetual check.		
36.			K to B 1st
37.	R takes P		B to Q 4th (ch)
38.	R takes B		P takes R
39.	R to Q 1st		R to K 3rd
40.	Q takes R		B takes Q
(2 hrs. 20 min.)		(2 hrs. 45 min.)	
41.	R takes P		K takes P
42.	P to K 5th		R to K 1st
43.	R to B 8 ath		K to Kt 2nd
44.	R to K 4th		K to Kt 3rd
45.	P to Kt 3rd		B to B 1st
46.	R to Q B 4th		B to K 3rd
47.	R to B 8th		R to Q B 1st
		White resigns.	
(2 hrs. 36 min.)		(3 hrs. 15 min.)	

DRAUGHTS.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 211.—BY T. MERCER.

Black: 3, 4, 13, 25, 26, 11K, 28K.
White: 6, 12, 14, 24, 2K, 9K.

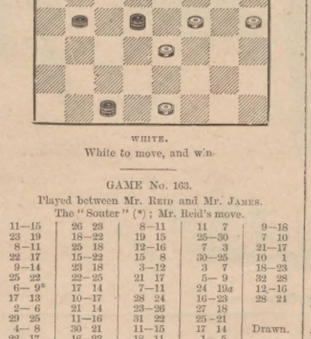
White to move, and win.

14	10	3—10	12	8	2—7
28—19		2 7	4—11		5 21
10	7	11— 2	9	5	W. wins.

PROBLEM NO. 212.

By R. T. BUNYAR (Deptford).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move, and win.

GAME NO. 163.

Played between Mr. REID and Mr. JAMES.

The "Souter" (*) ; Mr. Reid's move.

11—15	26	23	8—11	11	7	9—16
23	19	18—22	19	15	25—30	7 10
8—11		25 18	12—16		7 3	21—17
22	17	15—22	15	8	30—25	10 1
9—14		23 18	3—12		3 7	18—23
25	22	22—25	21	17	5— 9	32 28
6— 9*		17 14	7—11		24 19(a)	12—16
17	13	10—17	28	24	16—23	28 21
2— 6		21 14	23—26		27 18	
29	25	11—16	31	22	25—21	
4— 8		30 21	11—15		17 14	Drawn.
22	17	16—23	18	11	1— 5	
14—18		24 19	9—25		18 15	

(a) A new variation.

BE SURE
In the Chancery Division recently, Mr. Justice Chitty, on the applica-
THEY
tion of Mr. Lewis Edmunds, Q.C., granted a perpetual injunction.
ARE
with costs, against a West Kensington Draper for
HINDES.
passing off imitation Curlers and representing them as Hinde's.
HINDES Ltd., Manufacturers of Brushes and Articles for the Toilet. LONDON AND BIRMINGHAM.

NO MORE GREY HAIR.
VALENTINE'S EXTRACT
(WALNUT STAIN)
Changes Grey Hair or Whiskers to Light Brown, Dark Brown, or Black.
One liquid; a perfect, cleanly, and harmless stain. Acts at once—no smell or stickiness—leaves the hair soft and with a natural gloss. Warranted free from lead, sulphur, etc. It is washable, nourishing, and lasting.
1/- per bottle, by post 1/3, securely packed. Large size, 5/6, post free.
C. VALENTINE, 31, SNOW HILL, LONDON, E.C.
(Late 30, BAKER ST., LONDON, W.)

CONSUMPTION

The most eminent Lung specialists prescribe ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION in the treatment of Consumption and all chronic Lung Affections. By its antiseptic power it prevents the formation and spread of germ diseases, while it also has a wonderfully soothing and healing effect upon the inflamed mucous membrane of throat and lungs. Unlike Cod-Liver Oil it is pleasant to take and agrees with the most delicate stomach.

We confidently claim that

ANGIER'S Petroleum EMULSION

will do more to prevent and cure Consumption than any other known remedy. Of Chemists, 2/9 and 4/6.

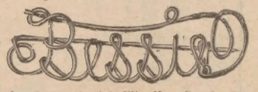
CAUTION.—Ours is the original Petroleum Emulsion. It is made with a special oil obtained from particular wells and carefully purified by our own process. Imitations made with ordinary petroleum cannot have the same effect. Be sure to get ANGIER'S.

A FREE SAMPLE BOTTLE on receipt of 3d. for postage.

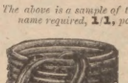
The Angier Chemical Co., Ltd., 32 Snow Hill, London, E.C.

THE WIRE KING.

Everyone has heard of E. F. HARRIS, the Original American Wire King, who, according to the *Strand Magazine*, "can do in wire what others can do with pen and ink." Most beautiful Brooches, Rings, and Bangles, all of quaint and original design, are constructed of gold-cased wire.



The above is a sample of the Wire Name-Brooch. Price, any name required, 1/1, post free. Remit by Postal Order.



This Illustration represents the beautiful and highly popular

BUCKLE KNOT RING

which can be had with two coils at 2/, three at 3/-, or five at 5/-. These are warranted to wear and keep their colour for ten years. A Charming and Artistic Present.

E. F. HARRIS, WINTER GARDENS, BLACKPOOL.

"The best Family Paper is 'OUR HOME.'"

GIVEN AWAY

Paper Pattern of this New

UNDERSKIRT

WITH NEXT WEEK'S

"OUR HOME,"

On Sale Everywhere To-day. 1d.; by post, 2d.

SPECIAL UNDERWEAR NUMBER.

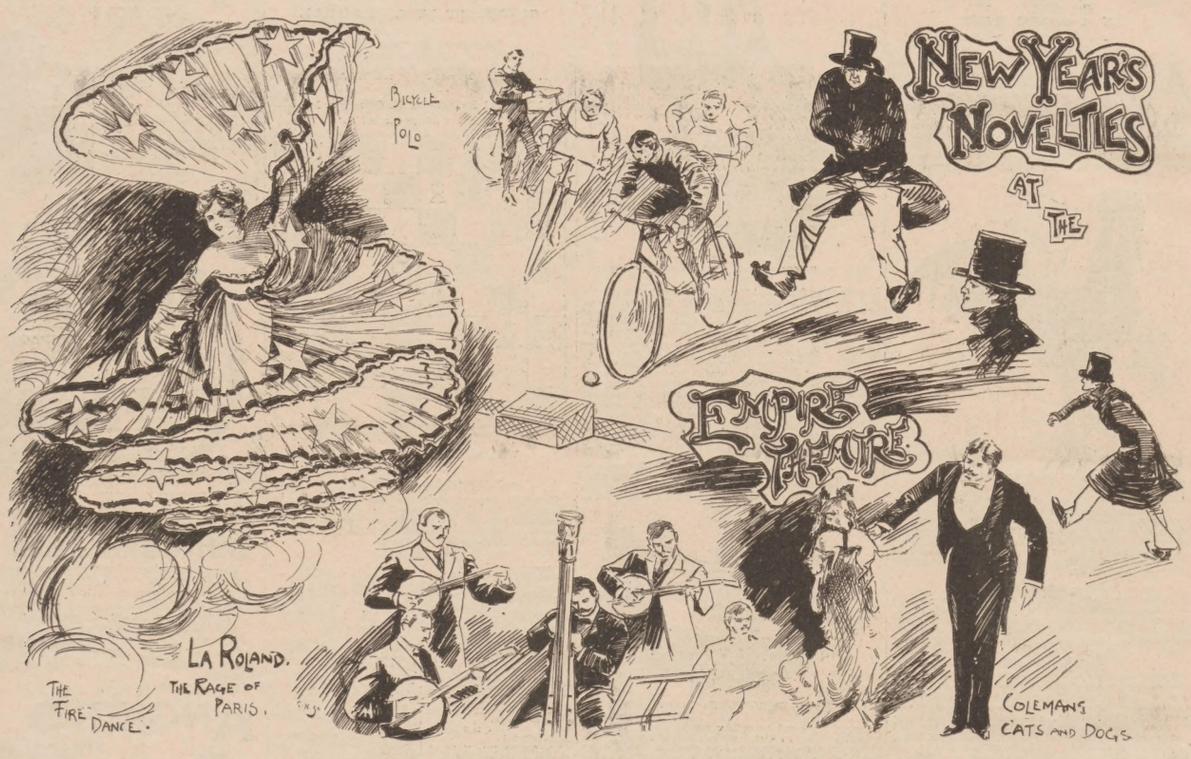
This Number is specially devoted to Underwear, and contains many fine Full-Page Illustrations of the newest and daintiest Designs; also all the usual features.

Ladies are strongly recommended to order this number at once, as "OUR HOME" Special Numbers run out of print at once.

"OUR HOME," 6, Essex St., Strand, London.

Why was the first day of Adam's life the longest? Because it had no Eve.

When Usefulness is Considered the man who smokes cigarettes dwindles into insignificance by the side of the individual who smokes hams.



A CHRISTMAS DANCE OF THE GRENADIER GUARDS (HOME FROM OMDURMAN) AT WELLINGTON BARRACKS.

"P.I.P" PICTURES AND PORTRAITS FROM DRURY LANE, THE ADELPHI, COVENT GARDEN, GAIETY, AND SHAFTESBURY.

"I'm sure I look demure enough as I go round the city,
And do my best to hide the fact that I'm young and pretty."

MISS EDNA MAY.

"Ze Amer'ican girl, she walk like zis—
In a haughty manaire.
Ze lady from France, she walk like zis—
In a naughty manaire."

MISS PHYLLIS RANKIN.

"THE BELLES OF NEW YORK," AT THE SHAFTESBURY.

From newest Photographs by W. and D. Downey, 57, Ebury Street.

Miss Amy Augarde

Miss Maria Montrose

DICK WHITTINGTON
at the ADELPHI
(DICK'S DREAM)

THE WORLD OF PASTIME.

THE NEW YEAR.

TO the year which will dawn at the close of the present week we all look forward with hope. What is in store for us in 1899 no one can tell, and perhaps this is just as well, for with our fate revealed some of us might be carried away with excess of joy, while others—the wish is by no means father to the thought in this case—might be buried deep in the throes of despondency. Dear reader, I hope sincerely that yours will be

The Brighter Path,

and that you will tread it with a lightness born of pure happiness. May the year to come enable you to taste to the full all the delights that this wonderful world can give. May it cause you to remember always the *P.I.P.*, who thanks you for past favours, and hopes by studying your interest to command your respect and patronage in the future. So far as I am immediately concerned I beg to offer my sincere thanks for your kind indulgence to the little efforts put forth by your humble servant, who hopes that you will bear with him for some time to come.

Sport During the Holidays.

Nothing could have been much better than the weather of Christmastide for those who sought enjoyment through the very excellent medium of outdoor exercise. Now mild and still enough to make one think of a rapid rise in the mercury, and anon freshening to a degree inducing the question, "Will it freeze again to-night?" and withal fair above and clean below. Indeed Christmas Day gave us as heavenly a morning as could possibly have been desired, and it must have been a heavily burdened soul that could have resisted the exceeding brightness that pervaded everything. Even some of the Sunday p**e**rs, with their reports of football in bolder type than usual, seemed to add to the general sunny appearance. Our old friends the *Referee* and *Sunday Times* gave us a rare treat in this way, and it served in a manner to emphasise the importance of regarding exercise as one of the best things even at the festive season. Fourteen of the

League First Division

clubs took the field on "the eve of Christmas," and many thousands watched the play at various places. Roker Park, Sunderland, where the local organisation received Newcastle United, was visited by some 25,000 people, the majority of whom could not have been overjoyed at the result, for Newcastle United won by three goals to two. Notts County and Aston Villa was another match which drew remarkably well, the "lambs" turning up on the Nottingham ground to the number of 20,000 to cheer the home side on and to applaud them for their victory by one goal to none. Unlike their Birmingham friends, Everton commanded success, and, as the match was against Burnley, the home team received many congratulations, especially as the score was four goals to none in their favour. Bury won their match against Stoke; Liverpool, though away from home, beat the Blackburn Rovers; and Sheffield United went down before Wolverhampton Wanderers on the latter's ground. In the

Second Division

both Woolwich Arsenal and Luton had their colours lowered, the former, at Barnsley, losing by the balance of one goal, and Luton, though at home, being beaten by two goals to none. Manchester City, who, like Aston Villa in the leading division, keep at the head of affairs, won their match against Blackpool; and Newton Heath, who remain firm in the second place, completely outplayed Darwen, who were two men short. New Brighton Tower and Burnlem Port Vale also won their matches.

Southern League

matches on Saturday were associated with successes on the part of Southampton, Millwall, and Tottenham Hotspur. Millwall's match was one of the few attractions offered to Londoners, and it was against Sheppey United, who were hopelessly out of it, though the home side were without Gow, Gettins, and Stewart. Gravesend and Bristol City played a draw, which was also the result in the match between New Brompton and Reading.

Corinthians v. Derby County.

forming one of the matches in the annual Christmas tour of the famous amateur combination, afforded a capital display to some 5000 persons, and it was associated with fine weather. The County team proved successful by three goals to one. Crouch End Vampires and London Caledonians met at Wood Green, where there was fog early in the day, and after a fast game victory remained with the Caledonians by two goals to none.

Rugby Union Matches

were not particularly numerous on Christmas Eve. The Marlborough Nomads at Surbiton completely outplayed the Harlequins, but neither side was the strongest that could have been put into the field. At Cardiff the Barbarians suffered a severe defeat at the hands of Cardiff, the points being 29 against 3. Newport, on their own ground, played an interesting game with the Watsonians and just won—9 points against 6. Swansea and Edinburgh University, on the ground of the former, was a tolerably good game, though Swansea in the end proved successful by two goals and two tries to a goal. Gloucester and Old Edwardians was a match that drew to Mossley a goodly company, and produced a capital show. Gloucester won by a goal to a try.

John Wisden's Cricketers' Almanack

for 1899, containing full scores and bowling analyses of all important matches played in 1898, is a handbook which everyone interested in cricket ought to possess. The five portraits given are those of Storer, A. E. Trott, C. L. Townsend, Lockwood, and Rhodes—cricketers to whom the past season brought brilliant success. The price of the book, which is ably edited by Mr. Sydney H. Pardon, is 1s., or post free 1s. 3d. All fixtures for 1899 are included in this publication. This standard book is published at the cricket and football emporium of the noted firm, John Wisden and Co., 21, Cranbourn Street, London, W.C.

Swimming in the Serpentine.

The annual "Christmas morning" handicap had this year perforce to be swum on Saturday, and also, in consequence of a thin coating of ice over that part of the lake usually made use of, the course had to be altered. There was a fairly numerous company, but only a few competitors—nine in all. Success was gained by E. Harrison, Cambridge University and Serpentine S.C., who had 29 sec. start: J. Crane, Serpentine S.C., 35 sec., was second; H. Wilson, Putney A.C., 5 sec., third; and S. Ross, Grosvenor S.C. and S.S.C., scratch, fourth.

The Future of Boxing.

Of late much has been said of the danger of boxing as at present carried on. The tendency of recent years has been to cultivate a method of attack most likely to bring about an early finish to a bout, and a good deal of attention has been devoted to particular blows which, with the gloves, can be administered with greater chance of bringing about the desired end than was the case, in the old days, with the uncovered fist. In competitions the advantage of settling your opponent as quickly as possible does not need descanting upon; it is too apparent. Hence the frequent endeavour to bring about the "knock-out," and the neglect of other and much better features of the fistic art. The

Birmingham Boxing Club

have gone to the length of abolishing the "knock-out," and one London club of influence has given up its open competitions because the Amateur Boxing Association refused them permission to do likewise. Now we have the head masters, at a conference held at Shrewsbury, protesting against this blow being allowed at the annual Public Schools Competitions at Aldershot. In boxing, attack and defence are entitled to equal consideration, and I am inclined to the view that this can only be arrived at by a closer study of general points and the minimising of the effect of one or two blows which may be administered even by the very worst boxer that ever put on a glove. Though showing no disposition to dispense with the "knock out," the

National Sporting Club

have decreed it fit to take some action in the matter, and have decided that "before signing articles for a contest each boxer shall present to the manager an independent medical certificate of health; that during training and on the day of the contest the competitors shall be examined by the club doctor; also that the rounds be reduced to two minutes, with one minute rest, and be contested with 6 oz. gloves." The consideration of boxing in so many quarters cannot but be good for the sport, as being likely to lead, under wise management, to a general acceptance of its excellence.

A Scamper through Boxing Day's Sport.

The Corinthians, continuing their tour, played Everton, and a grand game, watched by some 25,000 persons, resulted in their defeat by four goals to two. Ever popular, the match between the two Sheffield clubs (Wednesday and United) drew 35,000 persons to Bramall Lane, though the weather was wet and the light bad. The game was fast, and resulted in the success of the United by two goals to one. Aston Villa were at home to Newcastle United, and pleased the company of 25,000, or the majority of them, by scoring a two goals to one success. Preston beat Bury by three goals to one, Stoke proved victorious over Notts Forest, Liverpool beat West Bromwich Albion, and Burnley scored over Blackburn Rovers by two to none.

Woolwich Arsenal v. Millwall

was the Boxing Day dish at Plumstead, and a very attractive one it proved, some 14,000 persons being on the ground. A vigorous game resulted in favour of Millwall by one goal to none. Another London fixture was that between London Caledonians and Casuals. The latter had perhaps rather the better of the game, except in the matter of shooting at goal, and this lost them the match.

Professional Races.

F. E. Bacon on Monday essayed to put up a fresh record for ten miles, the attempt being made at Ashton-under-Lyne. The circumstances were most unfavourable—rain falling, track soft and heavy, and only a handful of spectators. Bacon went the whole way, but only managed 23 min. 39 sec. E. C. Bredin and A. R. Downer met at Barrow-in-Furness in a 500-yards race, and on a heavy track Bredin won in 59 sec. Both were very much done up.

Izaak Waltonians

taking in the *Fishing Gazette* (as thousands of enthusiastic anglers do) have doubtless found much to interest them in the Christmas Double Number, stored with good things by the sympathetic Editor. Among the many illustrations is a lifelike portrait of the lamented novelist, William Black, in some of whose delightful Scottish novels appear such vivid descriptions of salmon-fishing. A keen angler himself, Mr. Black appropriately had his popular romances—"A Daughter of Heth," "In Silk Attire," "Macleod of Dare," "A Princess of Thule," "Madcap Violet," etc.—published by a respected London firm, an active partner in which ably conducts the *Fishing Gazette*. Price 2d., the Christmas Double Number of the *Fishing Gazette* is issued by Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, and Co., St. Dunstan's House, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.

BANSHEE.

THE RACING WORLD.

THANK GOODNESS!

Boxing Day was Dry,

so that the people who went steeplechasing at

Kempton Park

were able to enjoy themselves. So far as weather and temperature counted, one might have been assisting at flat-racing in the spring. Really, you were not too cold driving down to Sunbury in an open trap, and so mild was it that you almost expected to find the trees in the park just breaking into leaf and the birds busy building. The going was exceptionally good, and perhaps that had something to do with backers having a good time.

Already punters are talking about

The Grand National Steeplechase.

Already, you know, means, in this case, before the entries are declared or published. As regards the National, the eager speculator may as well back his fancy to-day as wait till after the entries have been made public and the weights and the acceptances declared. I write supposing that the animal selected is one of the well-known brigade who have got over the Aintree country once or perhaps more than once. For you may safely reckon on guessing near to the weight the old warriors will be given. Also, you may be nearly sure that these will see a short price on the day. So what you are doing is backing a double event, with so much odds against your choice's ability to win and so much against its being able to run and do itself justice on the day. That is not my style of betting at all, though it is harmless.

But there, I do not want to write about the Grand National yet awhile. Let future events stand afar off, till we have to take them seriously.

The Derby

is not mentioned in the market yet, and I for one would not grieve if business on it were left for many a long week.

Christmas Racing, otherwise Steeplechasing,

we have with us now, taken as quite a natural part of the season's festivities, and, I am pleased to say, taken most sensibly and decorously. What the superfine critic is pleased to call the populace mustered in strong force at Kempton, and will no doubt turn up at Hurst Park. They did us all credit. Anyone who takes the trouble to study the masses engaged in enjoying themselves at a theatre, at a public procession, on a racecourse, or where you will, must be struck with the fact that they set an example of good behaviour, are good-humoured critics, and are gifted with the knack of expressing keen appreciation in humorous style.

On Monday the Road to Kempton

was like an old-fashioned Derby road on a small scale, only that palatable chaff took the place of the coarse stuff veterans used to associate with the progress between London and Epsom. The "crowd" are very sharp in making themselves acquainted with the prominent workers of the Turf. Along the Surbiton road as I drove came some of the Epsom division. The lads and lasses from Hoxton and Walworth, Mile End and Whitechapel, the Old Kent Road and the Dials, Somers Town and Lambeth way, they knew the celebrities all. "How's Gallatin?"

They Asked Mr. Willie Nightingall,

and "What about Soliman?" was the question they put to a gentleman supposed to be well informed about Rustell's stable.

"Got a Mount To-Day, Jesse?"

was the greeting they gave to Page, the Lewes jockey, no longer on the active list, and "Goes faster than some of your jumpers, Sir!" was a little speech addressed to an owner who drives a smart trotter, and has a string of steeplechasers mostly out of form at present. Sensible chaff it was, without any ill-nature or roughness in it, that showed how well the chaffers were up in their subject. I am pleased to say that all their little funniments were taken well.

And that is about all I have to say this week, when I am inditing these few words rather to

Remind "P.I.P." Readers

that their faithful "Bendigo" is on the look out as usual than because anything worth chronicling is going on in the Racing World. Plenty will be doing soon. Till then my Editor is keeping me on short commons as regards space—a wise Editor he is.

P.S.—Please make a memorandum that

Mr. Dyas's Delvin is Sure to Win

a good hurdle-race the first time he is suited; that Soliman, who improves each time he appears in public, must be respected accordingly; and that Bob White ought to pay handsomely for following. He is a bold jumper, and I shall always regret that I was not able to get him on a claim at Stockbridge. A rare weight-carrier this, with a fine turn of speed.

I am very sorry to hear of the

Death of Mr. J. Gatland,

the well-known trainer of Alfriston. Poor Gatland! There were practically no hopes for him from his first seizure of the disease which carried him off. In speaking of the dear old Star Inn at old-world, delightful, restful Alfriston, nestling at the foot of the glorious South Downs between Seaford and Eastbourne, I have often had occasion to refer to poor Gatland, whose loss will be sorely felt in a wide circle.

BENDIGO.

CHRISTMAS BATHERS IN THE SERPENTINE, HYDE PARK.

"P.I.P." SMILES.

Penelope: "Do you really think that bicycle-riding develops the figure?"

Marie: "Oh, yes. I got ever so much more in my stocking this Christmas than last."

HER BLOOMERS WERE USEFUL.

Mrs. McBride (entering kitchen suddenly): Bridget, didn't I see that policeman kiss you?"

Bridget: "Well, Mum, sure an' yez wouldn't have me lay mesilf open to arrest for resisting an officer, Mum."

IRRESISTIBLE.

Lady (on a visit): "Cats, as you may know, can see very well in the dark."

Little Henry (of the house): "My sister Annie, too; because, as she was standing in the dark hall last night with Mr. Smith, she said; 'Why, Edward, you didn't get shaved to-day.'"

ENFANT TERRIBLE.

Teacher (to new scholar): "Now, Mary. I'll give you a sum. Supposing that your father owed the butcher thirteen pounds seventeen shillings and fivepence half-penny, eleven pounds thirteen shillings and threepence to the baker, twenty-seven pounds eight shillings to the coal-merchant, fifteen pounds ten shillings and sixpence to the landlord——"

Mary (confidently): "We should move."

A SIMPLE SOLUTION.

Mrs. Magum: "The influenza has settled in my jaws, I believe."

Mr. N.: "Nonsense! It only attacks people in weak places."

A YEAR AFTER THE WEDDING.

Wisdom and One Little Girl.

It is good to be wise, yet not good to be over-confident in one's wisdom. For how often does our knowledge prove no better than vanity, and we are put to confusion. Before some disguised or hidden truth, brought to light at the pleasure of Providence, how our brave array of positive opinions is shown up as a tangle of mistakes. With open eyes, and minds alert, ought we, indeed, to seek for facts; not forgetting that it is the humble, more than the eager and audacious, who are led in judgment.

There is a phrase which runs all too glibly off the pens of magazine writers and newspaper correspondents, namely, "*All signs point infallibly to*," &c., &c. Then follow predictions, plenty as feathers from moulting birds, and big with the fate of nations.

The next week—where are they? Stored away with last year's models of bicycles, my boy, and succeeded by a new lot.

No. Let us not lean too heavily even on the broad shoulder of a hitherto unbroken experience; for "all signs" never "point infallibly" to anything in particular, and by trusting them we may be deluded and deceived. And it was, of a verity, just this that happened to certain medical gentlemen in the case of little Ada Skinner.

"My daughter Ada," her mother says, "now fourteen years old, was a fine healthy girl up to April 1890, when she had a bad attack of measles. After it she never got up her strength. She remained tired and weak. She had no appetite, and after eating suffered great pain both at the chest and under the heart. As often as three times a day she would faint away.

"She had great pain in the hands, knees, and ankles; in fact all over her. Later on a hacking cough set in, and night sweats, so bad that her pillow was soaked. She slept badly at night and was worn out and exhausted in the morning.

"Gradually she wasted away until she was but little more than skin and bone. We had to carry her up and down stairs, and during the day she would lie motionless for hours. She could take only liquid food, such as beef-tea, milk, &c. Her condition was pitiable to see. None who saw her thought she would get better. Sometimes she seemed to rally and got about for a few days, and then took to her bed again, bad as ever.

"In this state my child continued for *over seven years*. At first she was treated by a local doctor, without benefit. *He said she was consumptive*; and as my mother died of consumption, we thought Ada would, sooner or later.

"In October 1893 I took her to the Westminster Hospital, where they examined her and *said she was in consumption*. We then resumed the first doctor's treatment, (but as before) with no good result. For the first seven months of last year (1897) she was confined to her bed, and many times I thought she was dying.

"In the following October my husband heard of cases similiar to Ada's having been cured by Mother Seigel's Syrup. As nothing else had been of any use, we concluded to try this medicine. He got a bottle from Prosser's Stores, Walworth Road. After our little girl had taken it we could see an improvement. Her appetite revived and she had less pain. I continued giving it to her and she grew stronger. Almost incredible as the assertion may appear to those not familiar with this remedy, it is nevertheless true that *in three weeks she was able to leave her bed.*

"After this she never looked back, but grew slowly and surely stronger. In a brief time the cough left her altogether. She can now eat any kind of food, is wholly free from pain, and able to walk out. Her lost flesh has returned, and she looks once more like her old self. All the neighbours wondered at the change, and I told them that Mother Seigel's Syrup, and that alone, had cured her. It has truly saved my child's life, and I wish others to know of it. You can therefore publish this statement, and refer anyone to me." (Signed) Edith Skinner, 25, Farmer's Road, Kennington Park, London, S.E., Jan. 18, 1898.

Mr. and Mrs. Skinner are people of excellent repute, and the case of their daughter is well known in the district. Judging from the facts—which are not disputed—Ada Skinner was at no time a subject of consumption. If she had been she would not have been cured by Mother Seigel's Syrup, nor by anything else. It has never been claimed that Mother Seigel's Syrup will cure consumption. What it *does* cure is indigestion (dyspepsia), and the many disorders and ailments directly caused by indigestion. Among them are certain symptoms seen in this case—which so closely resemble those of consumption as to mislead even medical men accustomed to deal with lung diseases.

Owing to improved sanitation, and other reasons not to be detailed here, there is vastly less consumption in England than there used to be; but dyspepsia is still too common for our happiness and safety. Therefore, in all cases of illness in old or young, when there is a doubt, the wiser course is to take dyspepsia for granted, and treat for *that*—at least until indubitable proofs of consumption show themselves. In this way no harm can be done, while the chances of cure are multiplied tenfold.

For the highest wisdom is not to be too sure of our wisdom.

"'Pon me Sole!

OGDEN'S
'GUINEA-GOLD'
CIGARETTES
ARE
A BIT OF *ALL* RIGHT."

"Here's a state of things! Wind, rain, and snow; crops all gone anywhere. Thank Heaven! health remains, and we can keep colds away with the Poncelet's Pastilles the schoolmaster has given us."

LISTEN! YOU WHO COUGH, TO GOOD ADVICE, AND TAKE PONCELET'S PASTILLES.

Poncelet's Pastilles are most Agreeable to the Taste. They Prevent and Cure Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Throat Irritation, &c., when all other remedies have failed. Their Action is Immediate.

1s. 1½d. PER BOX OF 100. OF ALL CHEMISTS.

Wholesale Depot: PASSETT & JOHNSON, 31 & 32, Snow Hill, London, E.C.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

THE WINTER PARTY SEASON for children and "grown-ups" may be said to begin with the Christmas holidays; and the dressmakers have consequently had a pretty hard time during the closing weeks of 1898. I have had the pleasure of inspecting some of the showrooms, in which many charming frocks were being prepared, and it struck me — accustomed as I am to the absolutely absurd anomalies of fashion — as rather comic to see jewelled grasshoppers and dragon-flies used for the decoration of winter ball-gowns! However, these delicate insects have been pressed into the service of beauty, and as imitations of nature they are wonderful.

Tulle in all Shades—

a summer material, by the way — has suddenly sprung into favour, and it is possible that it has been chosen because the jewelled flies look so well nestling in its folds. One exquisite gown, which was intended to be worn by a young married lady—a "dark and brilliant brunette," to use the words by which she was described to me—was

Made of Amber Satin,

covered with tulle of the same rich shade. On the skirt it was put on in festoons, caught up here and there by a grasshopper, richly jewelled. On the bodice there were folds and puffs, knots of amber ribbon, and more grasshoppers, and the waistband was jewelled to match the little insects, whose gauzy wings seemed as if they must break under the weight of their brilliant decorations. In the lady's dark hair grasshoppers were also to be placed.

A Pretty Dress for a Girl

was pink silk covered with pink tulle, and the decorations were bunches of the rich dark red geranium. A certain shade of red looks very well with a certain shade of pink, but the success of the combination depends upon getting the right shades. Perhaps

The Sweetest Frock of All

was made of white silk covered with festoons and ruches of tulle in three colours most deftly mingled. The colours were pale pink, pale blue, and primrose, the latter deep enough in tint to show that it was primrose by night. The festoons were caught up with pretty ribbon bows of the three colours, and there were also bows on the shoulders, and the folded waistband and sash-ends were in pink, blue, and primrose; the shoes were blue, with pink and primrose bows; the white fan had streamers of the three colours, and the whole costume was so graceful and effective that I could not help thinking how nice it must be to be young enough to wear it.

Some of the Black Gowns

I inspected were very charming, and upon them the jewelled flies show up in the most gorgeous manner. I am happy to say that red upon black is no longer worn by women of good taste. Elderly ladies are very prone to trim their winter bonnets, which are either black velvet or black straw, with red bows, red flowers, or feathers.

Why Not Mauve or White?

All black is the most distinguished; but nine women out of every ten stick on a red bow, and make themselves look common. If there is red anywhere upon the dress, the colour may reappear upon the bonnet, but it is better without it.

A Christmas Marriage.

St. Peter's Church, Eaton Square, was on the 21st inst. the scene of a very smart wedding. Mr. John Home, younger son of the late Sir George Home-Speirs, Bart. (his late father took the additional name of Speirs), and the Hon. Gwendoline Mostyn, were made man and wife. The bride is the daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Mostyn and sister of Lord Vaux of Harrowden, who gave her away. She looked very well indeed in her lovely wedding-dress of rich white satin with train of brocade. She was followed by five bridesmaids dressed in white trimmed with lace and pink fur and pale blue chiffon, their hats being of white felt lined with pale blue and trimmed with ostrich feathers and tulle. Bishop Barry officiated. The service was fully choral. A large gathering of fashionable people assembled at 3, Eaton Place, afterwards, and later the happy pair left for their honeymoon tour. The presents were most numerous and costly, and included many handsome articles of plate and jewellery.

Hon. Violet Monckton. Lady Galway. Duchess of Newcastle. Mrs. G. Marshall. Miss Stanniland. Lady Milner.

BALL-ROOM FASHIONS OF THE SEASON: BELLES OF THE RETFORD COUNTY BALL.

The Charmingly Tasteful and Graceful Dresses Worn at the North Notts County Ball in Retford Town Hall

on Dec. 13, or many of them at least, might well have served as good models for the dancing-parties of the winter season. You may judge for yourselves of the elegance and simplicity of the becoming frocks worn by the belles of the ball from the Drawing I am graciously permitted to reproduce from the ever-attractive pages of the *Lady's Pictorial*.

I learn that most of the county families were represented. The Duchess of Newcastle wore a superb gown of black Chantilly lace over white satin, the corsage caught across the front with a massive bow in diamonds. In her hair appeared a high diamond tiara, and a broad necklace of diamonds clasped her throat.

Viscount Galway in hunt evening dress brought his wife and daughter, Lady Galway distinguished in cerise satin embroidered up the front with diamond *paillettes*, the corsage and sleeves draped with chiffon; necklace and tiara of diamonds. The Hon. Violet Monckton looked sweet in turquoise satin flounced with ruched chiffon the same tint, the swathed satin corsage delicately embroidered with silver stars. A very handsome toilette of black satin with broad bands of jet sequins down each side of the front was worn by Lady Irene Tufton, in vivid contrast to Lady Irene Campbell's gown of cream satin and silver embroideries.

Sir Frederick Milner was present in scarlet hunting costume, accompanied by Lady Milner, wearing turquoise and silver brocade, and skirt trimmings of true-lovers' knots in turquoise chiffon. The low-cut corsage with the short chiffon sleeves was draped from right to left with a scarf of violet lined chiffon drawn through a diamond buckle, the loose frilled ends flowing gracefully over the brocade skirt.

Mrs. George Marshall (the ex-Mayoress of Retford) wore an elegant ball-dress of white satin, veiled with white jewelled net, a diamond necklace, and long string of pearls. Miss Stanniland wore a pretty gown of pale blue moiré velours, flounced with cream Florentine lace, and trimmed with finger-depths of sable. The company also included Lord and Lady Muitland, the Earl of Ronaldsay, Captain the Hon. Francis Johnson and Miss Johnson, Sir Richard Fitzherbert, and Colonel and Mrs. Denison.

London Drapers' Winter Sales

will be on soon after these lines are in print; and it will be possible to get those pretty black net evening dresses, with the embroidered front breadths and material for the bodice, at a reduction. Anyone who buys one of these

Pretty Frocks

would be wise to have it made up at once for the

Photo Keyzll, 73, Piccadilly.

MR. JOHN HOME, SON OF THE LATE SIR GEORGE HOME-SPEIRS, BART.

Photo Kate Pragnell, 164, Sloane Street, S.W.

THE HON. GWENDOLINE MOSTYN, SISTER OF LORD VAUX OF HARROWDEN.

MARRIED IN LONDON ON DECEMBER 21.

DON'T LOOK OLD.—With advancing years greyness increases. Stop this with LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER, which darkens to the former colour and preserves the appearance. LOCKYER'S large Bottles everywhere.—[ADVT.]

For the LATEST WINTER FASHIONS buy the Fascinating New Paper, "THE LADIES' HOME," 3d., 172, Strand.

C. BRANDAUER & CO.'S
CIRCULAR-POINTED PENS.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS.

C. BRANDAUER & Co's CIRCULAR POINTED PENS

This Series of Pens Write as Smoothly as a Lead Pencil. Neither Scratch nor Spurt, the points being rounded by a special process. Assorted Sample Box for seven stamps from the

WORKS, BIRMINGHAM.

ENORMOUS PRIZE SCHEME

For January, February, & March, 1899.

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER.

12,000 or more Handsome Prizes, value over **£5000.**

COLLECT YOUR WRAPPERS

LIST OF PRIZES TO BE COMPETED FOR EACH MONTH.

1	Cash Prize of £100	£100	0 0
4	Cash Prizes of £25	100	0 0
8	Cash Prizes of £12 10s.	100	0 0
16	Cash Prizes of £6 5s.	100	0 0
20	Sewing Machines, value £5 each ...	100	0 0
33	Cash Prizes of £3 each	99	0 0
100	Cash Prizes of £1 each	100	0 0
200	Cash Prizes of 10/- each	100	0 0
200	Ladies' Umbrellas, value 10/- each ...	100	0 0
600	Cash Prizes of 5/- each	150	0 0
400	Ladies' Umbrellas, value 5/- each ...	100	0 0
2000	Boxes of our famous "Nubolic Soap," packed in fancy boxes containing 18 12-oz. Tablets, value 4/- per box	400	0 0
1000	Pictures of the famous "Charge of the Light Brigade," in gilt frame, value 4/- each ...	200	0 0
4582	per month	£1749	0 0

COLLECT YOUR WRAPPERS

CONDITIONS OF COMPETITION.

Cut off the top portion of wrapper, with the words **Watson's Matchless Cleanser,** and send, postage or carriage paid, to **Joseph Watson and Sons, Limited, Whitehall Soap Works, Leeds,** not later than either Jan. 31, Feb. 28, or March 31. If the wrappers arrive after those dates, they will count for the following month's competition, and if they arrive after April 2 they will be valueless. If any parcel arrives postage or carriage not being paid, the parcel will be refused. Be careful to see that the full postage is paid. **The prizes** will be awarded in above order **to the senders of the highest number of wrappers.** The wrappers must be in bundles of **50,** and each parcel must contain the full name and address of sender, and the number of wrappers sent must be marked on the same paper. The packages must be marked on the outside, **"Prize Competition."** The wrappers of unsuccessful competitors will be added to those sent in by them in the following month. A list giving result of competition will be enclosed with each prize when it is sent out. All possible speed in counting the wrappers will be made, and **Joseph Watson and Sons, Limited,** hope they will be able to despatch all prizes not later than the 21st day of the month following the competition. The decision of J. Watson and Sons, Limited, to be final. Every wrapper must have first contained soap. No employee of Joseph Watson and Sons, Limited, will be eligible.

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER

has the Largest Sale of FULL-WEIGHT 1lb. TABLETS in the World, and has proved itself to be one of the best Soaps ever used. Sold by all Grocers, Oilmen, and Co-operative Stores throughout the United Kingdom.

TO THOSE WHO HAVE OLD FALSE TEETH

WE BUY OLD OR DISUSED FALSE TEETH

UTMOST VALUE SENT BY RETURN,

OR offers made and teeth held over until accepted.

(Estd. 1833.)

R. D. & J. B. FRASER,

Princes Street IPSWICH, England.

Bankers' References: Messrs. BACON & Co., IPSWICH.

Celandine

CERTAIN

CURE FOR CORNS.

Removes Corns by the Roots in a week when other Remedies fail. Easily applied. Worn with the tightest boot. Thousands of Testimonials free; or a Bottle, post free, 14 stamps, from CHAVE and JACKSON, Chemists, Hereford. Agents everywhere.

F. Harrell, Esq., Boreham, Chelmsford, writes—"CELANDINE removed my corns without the slightest pain. I have since cured eight men in my employ."

AGENTS WANTED to SELL our Celebrated Packet TEAS, French COFFEE in Tins, and COCOA. Particulars free.—OLIVER, OLIVER, and CO., 253, Southgate Road, London.

A BOOK FOR LADIES.

The information contained in this book ought to be known by every married woman, and it will not harm the unmarried to read. No book is written which goes so thoroughly into matters relating to married women. Some may think too much is told. Such can scarcely be the case, for knowledge is power and the means of attaining happiness. The book can be had in envelope from

Dr. T. R. ALLINSON,
239 Box, 4, Spanish Place, Manchester Square, London, W.

In return for a Postal Order for 1s. 2d.

£1 WEEKLY

An income of 12/6 to £1 can be earned in spare time or evenings by any person able to write. Proof sent free anywhere to those sending addressed envelopes to

T. SMITH and CO. (Dept. M 3), 18, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.

Post Free, Three Stamps.

ON the MODERN TREATMENT of NERVOUS DISEASES and EXHAUSTION in MEN by LOCAL ABSORPTION. Fully up to the advanced ideas on the subject.—London: GIBBS, SMITH, and CO., 10, High Holborn.

A REVOLUTION IN THE PRICE OF

WHITE SHIRTS

UNLAUNDRIED WHITE SHIRTS

Straight from the Needle to the customer at wholesale prices.

Hundreds of thousands have already been distributed through Great Britain and the Colonies, and from all quarters unsolicited testimonials and repeat orders are being daily received.

IN THREE QUALITIES.

No. 1.—"The DEFIANCE." Pure linen Cuffs and Fronts. A wonderful shirt, 2/6 each. 14/6 half-dozen, post free.

No. 2.—"The CONQUEROR." Reversible Cuffs, to button back or front, 3/3 each; 18/9 half-dozen, post free.

No. 3.—"The CITY SHIRT." Fit for a duke to wear. Reversible cuffs, and to button back or front. Sample free by post, 2/9, or 21/6 per half-dozen. Also "The CITY EVENING SHIRT," with broad front and one stud-hole, and square cuff, not reversible, at the same price, 2/9 each.

When ordering, mention size of neckband, and say whether to button back or front.

PETTIGREW & STEPHENS, Manufacturers, 191, SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW.

SPECIAL TO CYCLISTS.

Don't keep your machine in the Hall. It's Inconvenient. Have a Bicycle-House. Send to Your Ironmonger, and he will mail you, free, A handy little book showing you the best and Cheapest way of building and roofing with RED HAND Felts.

INSTRA WARMERS

(Patented throughout the World).

PRIZE MEDALS at EXHIBITIONS (British and Foreign)

A Seasonable Present, combining Utility with Ornament.

The small Pocket Instra, weight 3½ oz., is invaluable as a preventative against chills, the extra warmth enabling a person to go about ordinary avocations, when suffering from cold, without after ill-effect. Used by travellers, sportsmen, persons driving, &c., and wherever changes of temperature are encountered. Also in cases of Rheumatism and Lumbago. Larger sizes for foot warmers and other purposes are supplied.

Surgeon-General Sir WM. McKINNON, K.C.B., late Director of the Army Medical Department, writes—

"I went out one cold day without a great-coat, carrying the 'Instra' in a side-pocket, and I kept me warm and comfortable. I then came in and sat in a cold room without a fire, still having the 'Instra' in my pocket, which kept me quite warm. If we had had such a thing in the Crimea during our first winter, what a blessing it would have been for our troops. I shall recommend it to my friends."

Rev. G. E. M. EVANS writes—

"Penryn, Cornwall, April 8, 1897.

"I am very pleased with the 'Instra.' I have been caught in the rain on my bicycle two or three times, and by carrying the 'Instra' in my pocket have felt no chill and caught no cold."

Miss GRACE METCALFE-WHITE writes—

"3, Autrim Mansions, Haverstock Hill, N.W., February 4, 1898.

"I found the 'Instra' invaluable in travelling, in hotels, in fireless rooms, and even in ordinary daily walks and shopping. Fastened in the muff, it kept me in a warm glow all the time."

Agents amongst principal Chemists and Drapers throughout the Kingdom.

D. BLAIR & CO., 47, Cannon St., London, E.C.
Telegraphic Address: "Instratify," London.

HAVE YOU A BAD LEG

with wounds that discharge or otherwise, perhaps surrounded with inflammation and swollen, and when you press your finger on the inflamed part it leaves an impression. If so, under the skin you have poison that defies all the remedies you have tried from which, if not extracted, you never can recover, but go on suffering till death relieves you. Perhaps your knees are swollen, the joints being incrusted; the same with the ankles, round which the skin may be discoloured, or there may be wounds; the disease, if allowed to continue, will deprive you of the power to walk. You may have attended various hospitals and had medical advice and been told your case is hopeless, or advised to submit to amputation; but do not, for

I CAN CURE YOU.
I DON'T SAY PERHAPS,
BUT I WILL.

Because others have failed is no reason for not being now cured. Send at once a postal order for 2s. 6d. to

ALBERT, 73, Farringdon Street, London,

and you will receive a Box of GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT and PILLS, which is a certain remedy for the cure of Bad Legs, Housemaid's Knee, Ulcerated Joints. (Registered copyright.)

TOOTH-ACHE

CURED INSTANTLY BY

BUNTER'S NERVINE

Prevents Decay. Saves Extraction. Sleepless Nights Prevented.

Neuralgic Headache and all Nerve Pains removed by HUNTER'S NERVINE. All Chemists, 1s. 1½d.

DON'T BE LIKE THIS

BLACKHEADS

or "Maggots," Pimples, Blotches, Oily Perspiration, &c., immediately and permanently removed by my infallible Skin Cleansing and Beautifying Lotion "CUTILINE." Volume of testimonials. Post free, with Treatise and Directions, 1s. 6d., 3s., and 5s.

AUSTIN LENNOX, Skin Specialist, Lonsdale Chambers, 27, Chancery Lane, London.

VARICOCELE.

Men who are weak and suffering from Varicocele should send at once for particulars of the Dr. Collins' treatment, which will be sent post free on receipt of address by the COLLINS CO., 9, Erskine Street, Liverpool.

FITS CURED

From the first dose of **Ozerine** fits cease. It is the only cure for Epilepsy. It has cured thousands when everything else failed. **4s. 11/-,** post free; guarantee given with **11/-** bottle. Money returned if Ozerine fails. Free sample.

Post free from (Dept. L) NICHOLL'S MEDICAL HALL (Pharmaceutical Chemists), 25, High Street, Belfast.

"FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

CLARKE'S

WORLD-FAMED

BLOOD MIXTURE

Is warranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities from whatever cause arising. For Scrofula, Scurvy, Eczema, Bad Legs, Skin and Blood Diseases, Pimples and Sores of all kinds, its effects are marvellous. It is the only real specific for Gout and Rheumatic Pains, for it removes the *cause* from the blood and bones. Thousands of wonderful cures have been effected by it. In Bottles, 2s. 9d. and 11s. each, of Chemists everywhere.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS

BEST NEW YEAR'S GI

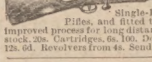
D'ALMAINE'S

Every Instrument we sell warranted for ten years. Carriage Free on approval. Easy Terms. Full price paid will be allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class Instrument.

PIANOS FROM **12** GS.

ORGANS FROM **5** GS.

D'ALMAINE & CO. (Estab. 113 Years), 91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.



15/- FOR ROOKS, PIGEONS, RABBITS.

Single-Barrel, Hammerless, Breech-loading Shot-Guns, converted from Government Rifles, and fitted to take the ordinary No. 12 Central Fire shot-cartridges; specially bored by an improved process for long distance shooting; 15s. each. Best quality, with self-ejecting action and pistol grip stock, 30s. Cartridges, 6s. 10d. Double Barrel Breech-loaders, from 28s. Air-Guns, 12s. 6d. Walking Stick Guns, 12s. 6d. Revolvers from 4s. Send 2 stamps for Price List. MIDLAND GUN CO., BATH ST., BIRMINGHAM

ALL WHO DESIRE TO HAVE

SOFT, VELVETY SKIN

Can obtain it by using

"LAIT Larola Reg^d"

Bottles, 6D. & 1/-

Is Unequalled as a SKIN TONIC & EMOLLIENT.

Removes Roughness, Chaps, Redness, Irritation, &c.

Sole Makers: M. BEETHAM & SON, CHELTENHAM.

TO THE DEAF.

Dr. Nicholson's Patented Artificial Ear Drums have stood the test of 20 years, curing 1,000,000 persons, and are still acknowledged to be the only real cure for Deafness, Noises in the Head, and other Aural Troubles. Doctors say these Ear Drums have done more for humanity than any other medical invention. A Descriptive Book in any language sent free by J. H. Nicholson, 17, Bury Street, London, W.C.

VARICOCELE.

Every Man suffering from Varicocele and the allied troubles should send for Treatise, describing its Causes, Symptoms, Results, and Successful and Painless Treatment without surgical operation or the use of cumbersome trusses and electrical appliances. Will be sent sealed, post free, 3 stamps.

J. MURRAY,
7, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.

VARICOCELE,

and its consequent genito-urinary troubles and nervous exhaustion, speedily RELIEVED and CURED by the most advanced and rational surgical appliance yet introduced. An Illustrated Circular, giving full particulars and testimonials, showing successful cures, sent free.—P. E. NORTON, 59 and 60, Chancery Lane, London, W.C. Estab. 30 years. Consultation free.

DR. MACKENZIE'S CATARRH CURE SMELLING BOTTLE

Cures Nervous Headache, cures Cold in the Head, instantly relieves Hay Fever and Neuralgia in the Head, is the best remedy for Faintness or Dizziness. Price One Shilling. Sold by all Chemists and Stores. *Refuse Worthless Imitations.* Post Free, 15 stamps, from

MACKENZIE'S CURE DEPOT, READING.

A NATIONAL TOAST LIST.

The Proprietor of Beecham's Pills, knowing well that a number of people when called on for "a toast" at the festive gatherings of the season will feel suddenly at a loss for something to say, ventures to offer the following suggestions, with the comforting conviction that they "fill a long-felt want."

Health to our Queen! Prosperity to her people! and good luck to	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
The Prince of Wales, the Royal Family, and every other Family that takes	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
May every true Briton enjoy comfort and content, and have plenty of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Bonny Scotland—may her brawny sons, the descendants of heroes, never lack	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Erin, the Emerald Jewel of the Sea, but never green enough to do without	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Here's to our Soldiers, and the tiny sentinels that keep watch over their health,	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Our Navy—may it ever sail on a sea of glory, and be fortified by a stock of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Health to every member of the Freemason's Craft—may they never tile the door against	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
May old England's sons abroad never forget their mother country and	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Health to the Ladies who wear British Fabrics and take	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
The Englishman's Castle, his home, and may it always contain a box of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Success to the Inventions of Our Country, including that valuable remedy	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
What every Briton loves: his Native Land, his Liberty, and his box of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Health to the four B's: Beauties, Benedicts, Bachelors, and	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Life's four comforts: A Good Wife, a True Friend, a Full Purse, and a box of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Amidst the World's Changes may we never be tempted to swerve from	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
May the population of the world continue to be remarkable for their faith in	BEECHAM'S PILLS.
Absent Friends—may all Christmas Hampers include a box of	BEECHAM'S PILLS.

12.30 and Washing Done!

Yes, this is a fact; the SUNLIGHT WAY of washing is so quick and easy. Here's the recipe:—

Dip the pieces one by one in luke-warm water, draw out on the washboard and rub SUNLIGHT SOAP on lightly, taking care to soak each piece all over. Roll each piece in a tight roll and leave it to soak for about thirty minutes while

SUNLIGHT SOAP

does its work. After soaking the thirty minutes or so, rub out lightly on the washboard and the DIRT WILL ACTUALLY DROP OUT, then rinse in clear luke-warm water, taking care to get the suds away.

Twenty-eight Gold Medals awarded to SUNLIGHT SOAP.